

CHINA MAIL

Established 1843

No. 37111

RELAX IN DAKS
THE FAMOUS COMFORT
IN ACTION TROUSERS
Whiteaways
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1958.

Price 30 Cents

COMMENT OF THE DAY

Singapore

SINGAPORE'S Chief Minister, Mr Lim Yew Hock has shown himself to be a worthy recipient of the wider powers to be entrusted to him when the colony shortly achieves self-government. In the year since the London conference, Lim has acted with resolution and courage in suppressing Communist attempts to foment disorder. Britain is therefore right to let Singapore control its own internal security.

It will be recalled that it was on this vexed question that the first constitutional talks with Mr John Marshall's Government broke down. And in view of the importance with which Britain regards its Army, Navy and Air Forces installations on the island, the ceding of internal security powers to a local administration has aroused deep misgivings.

Even now the British Government retains through the Internal Security Council, an important say in these matters. And while it is hoped that it will never have to force the Singapore Government to carry out against its wishes Security Council order, it must be said that the safeguard is a wise one.

THE British Government also has the right to suspend the constitution under certain conditions. This is no reflection on the personal abilities of Mr Lim, but the Colonial Office has had experience in post-war years of premiers and governments which have gone off the rails. And in view of the convulsions that have overtaken Singapore without warning in the past, Britain is wise to insist on precautions.

One regrettable feature of the new arrangement, however, is that Lim will fight his first election in a self-governing Singapore against a diluted opposition. For the British Government wants to maintain the ban on subversives contesting Legislative Assembly elections. This places Lim at a big disadvantage. The result will give no clear indication either of his real standing or the support for the left-wing, already known to be strong.

Better for Lim to know how he stands right away while Britain retains some authority than to expose Singapore to a possibly dangerous political free-for-all when independence comes. Better for Singapore, better for Britain.

Reserve Marine Group Landed In Lebanon

Beirut, July 25.

A reserve battalion of about 1,500 United States Marines began landing here today from offshore transports. The battalion arrived here a week ago from Cherry Point, North Carolina, in a non-stop airlift with aerial refuelling. As soon as they landed they were transhipped to transports at sea.

As a reserve Marine spokesman said tonight it has now been found "more convenient" to have the reserve ashore. They are being deployed in the Beirut area.

The last support and supply troops for the 24th Infantry Division's Airborne Group also arrived today. The

total number of United States forces ashore is now about 10,000 — 6,000 marines and 4,000 Army personnel.

A Marine spokesman was questioned at a press conference tonight on liaison between American troops and the Lebanese Army. He said this "continues to be good" but did not indicate how the liaison worked and to what extent, if any, there were any overlapping duties beyond joint military police patrols.

The spokesman said earlier statements (by the Defence Department in Washington) that American troops

were here to relieve the Lebanese Army for anti-insurgent operations were "mistaken."

An Air Force spokesman, asked the purpose of reconnaissance flights over the Lebanon, said: "A great deal of aerial photography is being done. We are getting a lot of useful topographical information."

The spokesman, asked if the Air Force had found any

evidence of infiltration from Syria, replied, "There does not seem to be much."

Pressed on this point, he amplified, "At least not from what I gather in the newspapers." — Reuter.

FIERCE FIGHTING IN BEIRUT

Fourteen Dead In New Wave Of Violence

By LARRY COLLINS

Beirut, July 25.

The bloodiest fighting since a U.S. Marine peace force landed here nearly two weeks ago erupted tonight between opposition and Government forces.

CYPRIOT EDITOR RELEASED

Nicosia, July 25.

A Greek Cypriot editor gaol for six months on July 11 was released tonight by order of the governor, Sir Hugh Foot. He is George Hadjicolou, 40, editor of the leading newspaper Eleftheria.

He was sent to gaol when he refused to sign a bond for £250 promising not to publish articles considered by the government to be likely to disturb the island's tranquillity.

REDNESS

An official announcement tonight said that earlier today editors of Greek and English language newspapers in Cyprus passed a unanimous resolution declaring their readiness to make efforts to secure a cessation of the existing friction and bloodshed between Greeks and Turks in the island.

Subsequent to this, the official statement continued, George Hadjicolou had assured the Secretary-General of the Commonwealth Press Bureau, Mr Ewart Borer, presently in Cyprus that he associated himself with the editor's resolution.

The governor, Sir Hugh Foot, ordered his release from prison forthwith, the announcement said. — Reuter.

Queen Advised To Stay In London

London, July 25.

Queen Elizabeth, recovering from a cerebral ailment, is making very good progress but has been advised to remain in London over the weekend. It was learned at Buckingham Palace tonight.

She was visited this morning and tonight by her doctors. A second injection of the treatment originally planned by the Queen's doctors was successfully carried out last evening. — Reuter.

Recognition

Babat, July 25.

The Moroccan Government has decided to recognise the new Iraq Republic. It was announced here today after a cabinet meeting. — Reuter.

BIG DOWNPOURS FLOOD COLONY ROADS

Heavy rain which began falling on parts of the island before midnight last night and spread to over the rest of the Colony during the night flooded many Colony roadways.

Tung Shan Terrace, near Wongneichong Road, was blocked by a landslide which occurred at about 9.45 this morning. Earth and rocks were washed on to the road from a building site. Police are diverting traffic.

The rain was so heavy that over one inch of rain was recorded in one hour between 8 and 9 a.m.

The total rainfall recorded at the Observatory up to 9 a.m. Saturday was 1.13 inches.

More thunderous showers are forecast for today.

The Ladies Recreation Club announced that this afternoon's children's swimming gala has been postponed until next Saturday, because of the weather.

They were expected to make a swift review of the major Middle-East issues likely to come up at the summit meeting in a first step towards lining up a solid Western front. They will also discuss possible dates for the next general election.

Mr Dulles arrives in London tomorrow evening after stopping over several hours in the West German capital of Bonn for a quick talk with Chancellor Konrad Adenauer.

Working Lunch

The meeting with Mr Macmillan will take place at 10 Downing Street, the Prime Minister's official residence, on Sunday morning, officials said.

The Foreign Secretary Mr Selwyn Lloyd will also take part.

The main purpose of the Dulles visit is to attend the meeting of Prime Ministers of the Baghdad Pact which opens on Monday at Lancaster House.

The talks between Mr Macmillan, Mr Dulles and Mr Lloyd will be followed by a "working lunch" at 10 Downing Street at which the discussions will be continued.

Later both Mr Macmillan and Mr Dulles planned a meeting with the Prime Ministers of Turkey, Iran and Pakistan before Monday's opening session of the Baghdad Council.

The Baghdad Pact meeting is expected to last two days instead of the originally planned four. Mr Dulles flies back home on Monday night. — U.P.I.

Pre-Summit Talks To Be Held In London

London, July 25.

The Prime Minister Mr Harold Macmillan and the U.S. Secretary of State Mr John Foster Dulles will hold pre-summit talks in London on Sunday morning, the British Government announced tonight.

They were expected to make a swift review of the major Middle-East issues likely to come up at the summit meeting in a first step towards lining up a solid Western front.

He said his parents told the nuns they were going to Europe for a year because Mrs Niemann had suffered a nervous breakdown — but they never came back.

Police officials said here the Hongkong police confirmed the story.

He said his parents told the nuns they were German citizens — but they left no documents and the children were unable to prove their nationality.

Mr Newman said at first he had not been interested in tracing his parents. But not knowing what had happened made it difficult to get jobs — and would also deter any girl he might want to marry. — Reuter.

Criminology Institute

London, July 25.

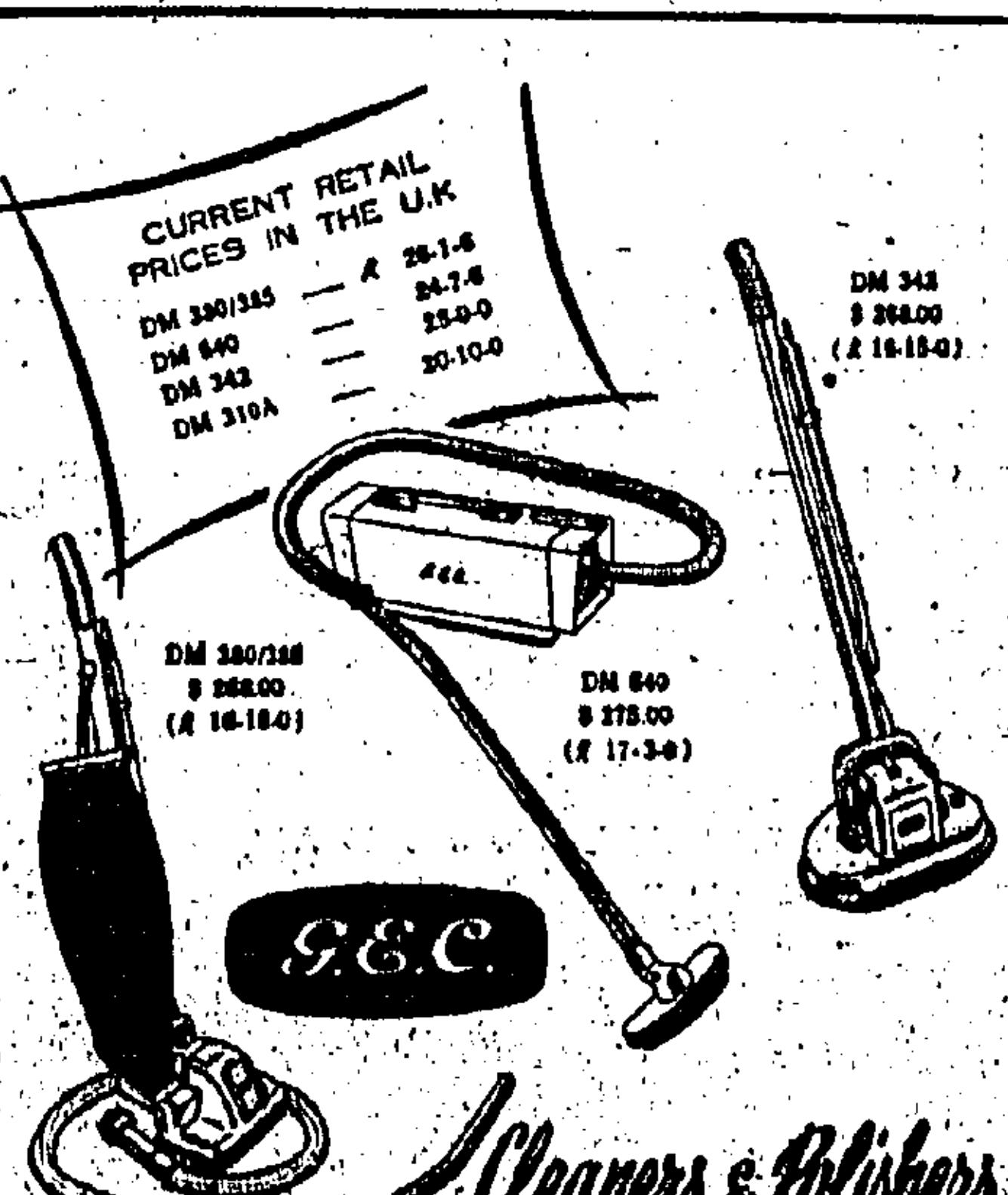
The British Government plans to announce soon the creation of an institute of criminology — first of its kind here.

It would be linked with the universities, training workers and teachers in criminal research and providing instruction for magistrates, police and prison officers. — China Mail Special.

BACARDI Carta Blanca RUM

"BACARDI COCKTAIL"
1 measure Bacardi Rum
Juice of 1/2 lime (or
lemon) 2 dashes
Grenadine Syrup
Shake well with cracked ice
and strain.

Imported by
CALDECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.
12 Chater Road, HK.



CURRENT RETAIL PRICES IN THE U.K.
DM 300/315 — £ 26.14
DM 345 — 24.74
DM 340 — 23.50
DM 342 — 20.10
DM 310A — 14.10

DM 348 — £ 26.00
(A 16.10)

DM 640 — £ 27.00
(A 17.30)

G.E.C.
Cleaners & Polishers
U.K. DELIVERY!

Soviet Actions In Mid-East May Be Examined

By STEWART HENSLEY

Washington, July 25.

PRESIDENT Eisenhower made it plain to the Soviet Union today that if a summit meeting is held, the U.S. will examine the Soviet role in fomenting strife in the Middle East.

In a letter to Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev, Eisenhower rejected his earlier proposal to limit the summit meeting to

U.S. and British troops in Lebanon and Jordan.

The President also told Khrushchev it would be up to the United Nations Security Council to say who may participate in the proposed conference and when and under what conditions it should be held.

The permanent members of the Security Council who would make such decisions are Britain, France, the United States, and the Soviet Union.

The President's insistence on

problems raised the possibility that the United States might ask the Security Council to invite Israel to attend the New York session of the United States traditionally has declined to discuss matters directly affecting other free nations in their absence.

American officials said one test of Soviet intentions now will come when Khrushchev discloses whether he is willing to let ambassadors of the big powers at the U.N. take over plans for a summit meeting or

whether he continues to keep exchanges on the propaganda level of letters between the chiefs of state.

Britain gave a quick welcome tonight to President Eisenhower's reply to Mr Nikita Khrushchev.

A Foreign Office spokesman said: "The British Government welcomes the United States reply and its support for a special Security Council meeting.

"We were fully consulted on its terms." — U.P.I. and Reuter.

fly to Europe



PARIS: When you throw your coin in the fountain, Mr. Tourist, remember, rocks have to go back!

DUSSELDORF: Remember for your cleaners, Professor! You're not forgotten so very far away, Professor! — Dusseldorf!

IN SUPER COMFORT

AIR-INDIA International

24 Hours, 7 to 24 Hours Service

11274-2233

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

ITALIAN TOWN OF RAGS

Kings Of Old Pants And Dirty Shirts

Prato.

ALMOST every inhabitant of this town of 60,000 deals in rags. Prato, located 15 miles northwest of Florence, is an industrial town using its 190 industrial plants 120,000 tons of rags every year. In fact, "City of Rags" is what the Italians call Prato.

Prato is doing very well in its industry, specialised in the treatment of rags which arrive here from almost all parts of the world.

Smell And Dust

The raw material includes anything from old suits to old nightgowns, "Cardinal" robes, rags, uniforms of hats. This terrible mass of old stuff is sorted out and then after receiving the special Prato treatment, becomes "sheep wool" and is destined to flood the domestic and the cheap international markets.

Old rags are everywhere in Prato and the air is filled with the smell and the dust of them. Business is booming and Prato

MAYORESS'S GOLD CHAIN WENT TO A WEDDING And What An Uproar It Caused!

LONDON. PROUDLY, Bermondsey Mayor W.H. Wardell ushered a group of visiting students to his office.

"Here," he said opening a black, velvet-lined box, "is my chain of office."

Admirably, the students looked at the gold chain. The Mayor picked up a simile box.

IT WASN'T

"My wife's chain is in this one," he said.

It wasn't.

The golden chain worth £40 was gone.

That started a chain reaction of slouching. The Secretary was called. She sent for the Mace-bearer. The Mace-bearer was on vacation. Bermondsey's pawnshops were checked. The investigations drew a blank.

I'M SORRY

Then an unidentified council employee arrived with the chain.

"I'm sorry," he said diffidently. "I lent it to a relative to go to a wedding."

The Council's general purpose committee recommended the committee "be relieved on pension."—U.P.L.

The 'Honest' Pick-Pocket In A Bus

A Milan. An "honest" pick-pocket handed back a wallet here when he recognised his victim as the lawyer who obtained an acquittal for him two months ago.

Lawyer Adamo Degli Occhis found his wallet missing when he stepped out of a Milan bus. But less than one minute later somebody tapped him gently on his back.

"I apologise, sir, for not having recognised you," the pick-pocket told the well-known attorney, "but that boy was just too overawed. The young wallet, I cannot rob the lawyer who won my acquittal two months ago."—U.P.L.

CONJUROR'S RAT CREATES UPROAR

LONDON. A white rat owned by the conjuror June Merlin escaped from the Haymarket Revue Bar in Drury Lane and hid up West End traffic. The rat escaped from his cage in the dressing room, dashed out of a side exit and out into the crowded street.



A FRANKFURTER eating contest took place recently in a restaurant in Old Compton Street in connection with the opening of the Soho Fair.

All contestants had to have beards and the object of the competition was to see how many frankfurter sausages the competitors could eat without using their hands.

Two of the competitors pictured during the contest. Peter Heyman, of Ghana (left) and Peter Goff, a chemistry student of London, who won the competition.—Keystone.

By Gum, There Is Trouble At G.U.M.

Moscow.

BY gum, there's a scandal at Gum! Moscow buzzes. Raceteers in Russia's most famous shop, which stands in Red Square opposite the Kremlin, have been buying themselves cars out of money fiddled from the customers.

LAYS OWN TOMBSTONE

CREMONA. Grave-digger Luigi Bonvini, 66, laid his own tombstone last week.

Bonvini was lifting a heavy tombstone on a scaffolding when he lost his balance and fell from a height of 10 feet.

The tombstone fell after him, crushing him to death.—U.P.L.

The Man In The Red Velvet Suit!

EASTWOOD. WHEN Sam Shaw, a 20-year-old labourer, walks down the street people turn to stare.

But it isn't because Sam himself looks different than anybody else; it's simply what he wears.

Sam is probably the only man alive who owns—and wears—a red velvet suit.

Sam, who works as a £10 a week labourer, saved about £60 to buy a motor-cycle. Then he hit on the idea of the suit.

It cost him £45. But he figures it was worth it.

"Sam I have this suit the girls have got for me in a big way," he said. "But I didn't buy these garments to impress the opposite sex. I really like this colour. It makes me sort of noticed."

As he walked away from his home neighbour drew their blinds.

"They'll get used to it," he muttered.—U.P.L.

The whole sad conspiracy has been unveiled by an assiduous inventor and former employee of the shop by the name of Vassily Kruglov.

The racket was gloriously simple. Says the newspaper Izvestia, reporting the scandal: "Gum, third-quality stuff arrived at the store's warehouse."

"Warehouse racketeers, seeing no strangers around, label the stuff first quality and pass it on to the sales people. The difference is pocketed by the racketeers according to their position and merit."

The tombstone fell after him, crushing him to death.—U.P.L.

BACK in 1954, Vassily Kruglov invented a new "bill machine" to stop the racket and repair the holes in the set.

The machine sits on the two-legged warehouse rats as effectively as a rat-trap whenever they put the workers in the "customers" pockets.

But so far only the workers of the Pushkin Consumers Co-op are using the machine—this "blow against the knights of regrading."

New Machine.

Back in 1954, Vassily Kruglov invented a new "bill machine" to stop the racket and repair the holes in the set.

The machine sits on the two-legged warehouse rats as effectively as a rat-trap whenever they put the workers in the "customers" pockets.

"The bookkeepers approved. It made their work easier. But at this point Kruglov's boss in Gum's machine-calculating station and a deputy chief bookkeeper came forward and claimed the invention was theirs also.

"The prize that Kruglov had been awarded was now split three ways. This pair then wrote a magazine article describing the Kruglov machine and not even mentioning him."

"Kruglov, undismayed, protested to the inventors," says Izvestia. "Back at Gum they managed to arrange tests which discredited the machine, and in no time at all Kruglov found himself dismissed in the course of staff reductions."

New Order.

"The director of Gum, Comrade Kostyuk, and the trade union committee of the shop were—surprisingly calm in accepting his exile," says Izvestia. "Soon the inventor and his machine were forgotten. In Gum."

But Kruglov was resolute and persistent. He had his machine tested by the magazine Investi-

"The whole thing started when Kruglov fell off his bike and bumped his nose. He blew it hard and his left eye swelled up two more."

"It was after a man had fallen from a loft that quick action had to be taken by the Devonshire's captain."

Told that the whole ship's company was talking about the unlucky drum, he said: "Well I had it at once."

"But the Marines, who were paraded to do the job refused to touch it."

Said one: "You can send me to Scotland if you like sir, but I'm a married man with a family and I am not touching that drum, not for anything."

Then the Marines were told: "The drum was wrapped in a groundsheet and horribly taken ashore."

It will exist as a ship's trophy—and a new Devonshire is being built for the Navy.

—China Mail Special.

MAN WHO KILLED DOG WITH MALLET IS FINED

LONDON. THE death of a collie dog brought 47-year-old George Simpson into court last week. Because it died from multiple injuries and in "excruciating agony."

It was beaten over the head with a mallet, its skull was fractured and it was half strangled, the magistrates at Chatham were told.

Prosecuting for the R.S.P.C.A. Mr. John Williams said that a woman living in a house overlooking Simpson's home in Mountbatten Avenue, Chatham, saw him gripping the dog between his knees, holding its collar with one hand and hitting it on the head with a mallet.

In agony

There were four or five heavy blows and they made the woman feel faint, said Mr. Williams.

A man living near heard what he described as the sound of a dog in agony and saw Simpson dragging the limp body of the dog into a garden shed.

Simpson admitted to the police that he had killed the dog. He said he had tried to quieten it first as it had almost gone mad, then gave it a "rabbit punch" but had nothing in his hand.

After a post-mortem examination he told a police officer who pointed out that there was evidence of savage brutality that he had hit the dog two or three times with a piece of wood.

No time

"I did not hit the dog in temper," he said. "I was only thinking of the children."

A veterinary surgeon, Mr. Derek George Lewis, said that for whatever time the dog remained conscious it must have been in a paroxysm of agony.

Simpson was fined £30, with £18 17s. costs, with the alternative of six weeks' jail if the fine was not paid at once. He said he could not pay and was taken from the court by the garter.

He was banned from keeping a dog for five years and told by the chairman, Mr. F. C. Lawrence, "I trust that by the end of that time you will have a little feeling for animals."

The Man With The Elastic Eye!

LONDON. DOCTORS watched anxiously as 52-year-old Henry Kingsland took out his handkerchief and cautiously blew his nose.

He smiled broadly. "It's a bit painful but no so bad," Kingsland told doctors.

"Now for heaven's sake, don't sneeze," one of the doctors quickly warned.

Quick Action.

Later, Turkish soldiers fired on a whaler from the ship, killing an officer and wounding two more.

It was after a man had fallen from a loft that quick action had to be taken by the Devonshire's captain.

Told that the whole ship's company was talking about the unlucky drum, he said: "Well I had it at once."

"But the Marines, who were paraded to do the job refused to touch it."

Said one: "You can send me to Scotland if you like sir, but I'm a married man with a family and I am not touching that drum, not for anything."

Then the Marines were told: "The drum was wrapped in a groundsheet and horribly taken ashore."

It will exist as a ship's trophy—and a new Devonshire is being built for the Navy.

—China Mail Special.

Going gay at THE GOLDEN PHOENIX can be such fun!

The Incomparable London Society Night Club Celebrities
PAT KAY & BETTY ANKERS
To meet and greet you
EVERY EVENING IN CABARET

FREDDY ABRAHAM & THE RHYTHM ROCKETS
The Tops in Dance Bands
MR. LAI CHE SAN
To take care of your every wish while Dining & Wining
ENTERTAINMENT AT ITS VERY BEST IN THE INTIMATE ATMOSPHERE OF THE GOLDEN PHOENIX
5th Floor, Mansion House
74-76 Nathan Road, Kowloon
Reservations 68305

SAVE A LIFE! Become A BLOOD DONOR
The British Red Cross Blood Collecting Centre
is now on the 8th Floor of Fung House, Connaught Road, Central
•TONIGHT•
THE BIGGEST HIT IN TOWN!
THE FABULOUS RUDAS DANCERS

H. K. S. P. C.
Needs financial support for the sake of poor children
Paramount
Entertainment for the whole family

COCKTAIL LOUNGE
Hong Kong's Newest Latest Innovation
PIANO-BAR
featuring
LARRY ALLEN
for your drinking pleasure!
Cosy Atmospheric Friendly Feeling Intimate!

GIANCARLO and His Italian Combo with
"PILITA CORRALES"
Radio G.T.V. Star Special Selection with "Echo System"
NO INCREASE IN PRICE!
OPEN TILL 2 A.M.
"DUNKIRK"
In aid of
EARL HAIG FUND
TICKETS AT MOUNTIES
BETWEEN 1st-9th AUG.
You Must Get There!

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ABOVE: Last debutante ever to be presented at Buckingham Palace is 20-year-old Miss Sandra Soogram, member of a Canadian family of distillers. She was presented recently to Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother at a Buckingham Palace garden party for British Commonwealth debutantes.



ABOVE: Boys who trespass often get chased by policemen, and usually outstrip the man in blue—hampered as he is by heavy boots and uniform. But those lads, after having a forbidden dip at Sonning, found that boots and uniform were no handicap to this bobby—PC Stan Eldon, champion runner, who represents England at the current Empire Games.



ABOVE: Princess Alexandra chats with members of the Winant and Oslar Volunteers—a basketball team—shortly after she opened the Toc H Young People's Games Ground at Tower Hill recently.

★
LEFT: The International Eisteddfod at Llangollen, Wales, annually draws competitors from all over the world to display their skills in singing and folk-dancing. Here, Nanni Zambito and Anna Maria Gueli, both from Agrigento, Sicily, play their tambourines.

BELOW: The Duke and Duchess of Windsor are pictured preparing to take a boat trip to Lausanne, Switzerland. This is one of the first pictures taken of the Duke of Windsor since his discharge from hospital, where he has been having treatment following his recent severe attack of shingles.



ABOVE: Greeting one another recently at Poole, England, are two former enemies—Commander Schulz, an ex-German U-boat commander (right) and Capt. Richard Baker, master of a British freighter sunk by Schulz in the war. Schulz and his wife arrived in England to spend their holidays with Capt. Baker.

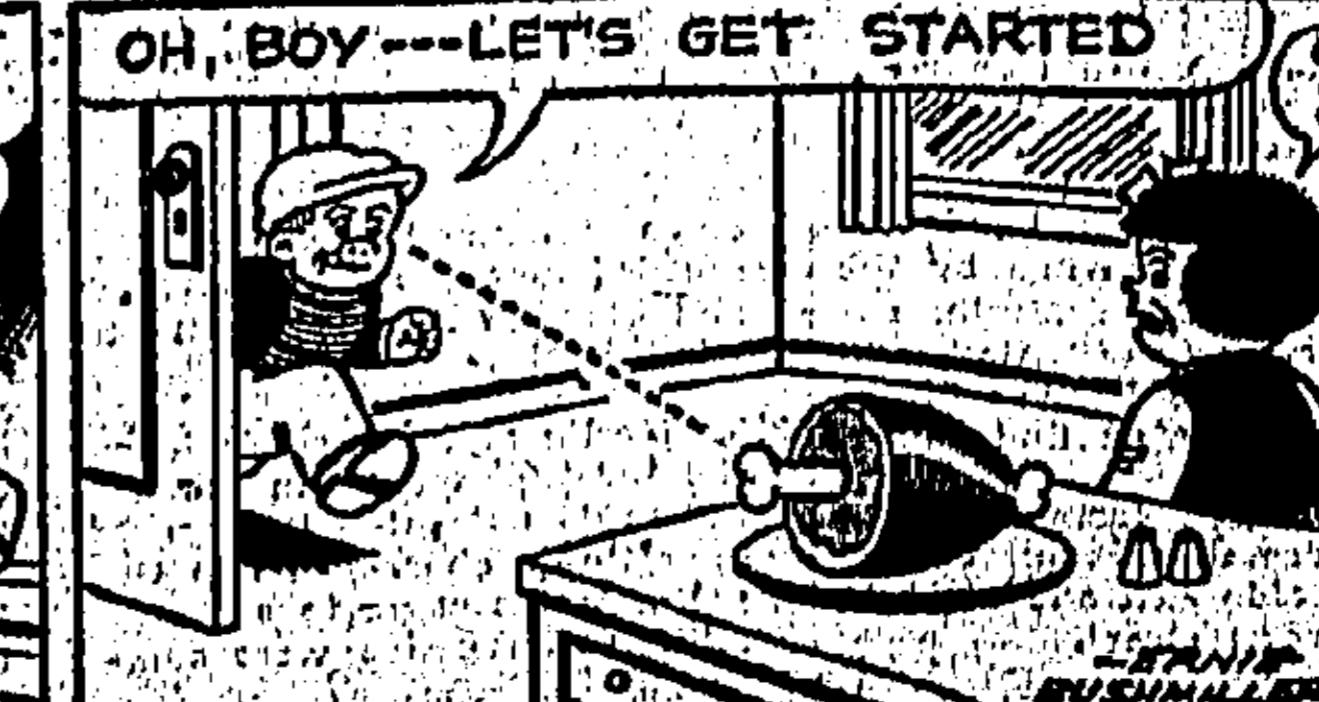
NANCY



I HEAR SLUGGO TOOK IRMA TO THE MOVIES



SLUGGO—COME IN HERE—I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU



OH, BOY—LET'S GET STARTED

By Ernie Bushmiller



Five
Fruit Flavours



ABOVE: Princess Margaret takes the salute following her arrival recently at Patricia Bay Airport in Victoria, British Columbia.

Express
Photographs



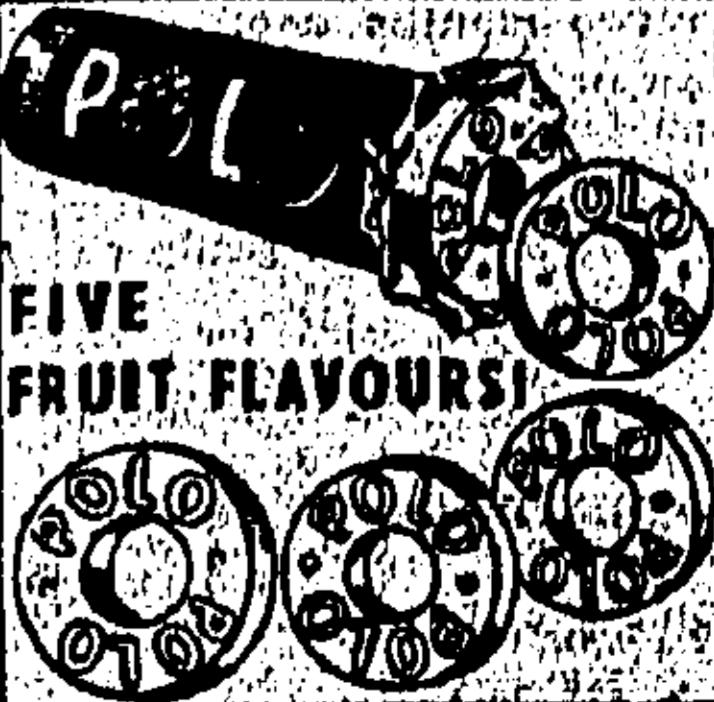
ABOVE: The last air passengers to arrive in Britain from Bagdad since the eruption of the present crisis are seen landing recently at London Airport.



ABOVE: That's the way!—“Patrolette” Jean Stewart, 20, gives direction at Empire Games Village, St. Athan, Wales, to two competitors—Australian swimmer Dawn Fraser and Canadian cyclist Ross McKinnell.



By Ernie Bushmiller



Let's Take Hongkong's Word

By R. W. Thompson

FLAT-HEAD: *Platycephalus indicus* according to Herklots and Lin; *Nan Chaan* (Ox-tail fish) according to local fishermen.
FLIN: An old Pidgin word for friend.
FLOWER HEART: Flecks wavering many hearts. Generally sold in pairs according to Leland. Pidgin-English Sing-Song. It is a direct translation from the Cantonese *Fa Sam*.

FOKI: Employee. This word often appears in the Hongkong English-language Press. It is the Cantonese *Foh-Kai*.

FOR WHAT: Common Pidgin for what for? why?

GALLOW: Also spelt *galaw*, *gala*, *gala*, *gallow*, described by Leland as an infliction. It is used to translate part of the word *Ex-cessor* in the Pidgin rendering of that song: *Topside gallow*.

GO: Used as a future-marker. You go make that thing, do you mean to do that? (Leland).

GODOWN: A warehouse in parts of Asia. It is the Malay *gedong* assimilated to *go down*. Some early writers, according to the Oxford Dictionary, assert that their stores were subterranean which may partly account for the form the word has assumed in English. In Hickcock's translation of Frederick's *Voyage* we read that "the merchants have all one house or *magasins*, which house they call *Goden*." I repeat without embarrassment the lines taken from the *India Gazette* of 3rd March, 1781: "*Gedown* usurps the name of *magasins*, compound denoting a walled space." Hobson-Jobson gives many variant spellings of this *gedon*, *gadon*, *gadown*, *gadow*.

GOLD Pidgin for gold. Leland says that *gold-man* is a jeweller. It is the translation of some such Chinese phrase as *Contonese Sun Fung*, *Sun Shui*.

GROUND CHIT: Leland says this means telegram. **HAVE GOT:** Written *ha got*, *hab got*, etc. It is similar in usage as Cantonese *you have*, meaning there is, there are, as seen in Leland's example: *Hab got one pieces man, one pieces girlie room inside*. Linguists will remember French *il y a*, Spanish *hay* and Portuguese *ha* (*Macanese teng*) which behave in the same way.

HAIK-TAII: *Trichlurus haemula*, a fish called *Taal Yue*, ribbon-fish, *Nah Tsai*, tooth-ribbon, *Pak Tsai*, white ribbon by Hongkong fishermen according to Herklots and Lin.

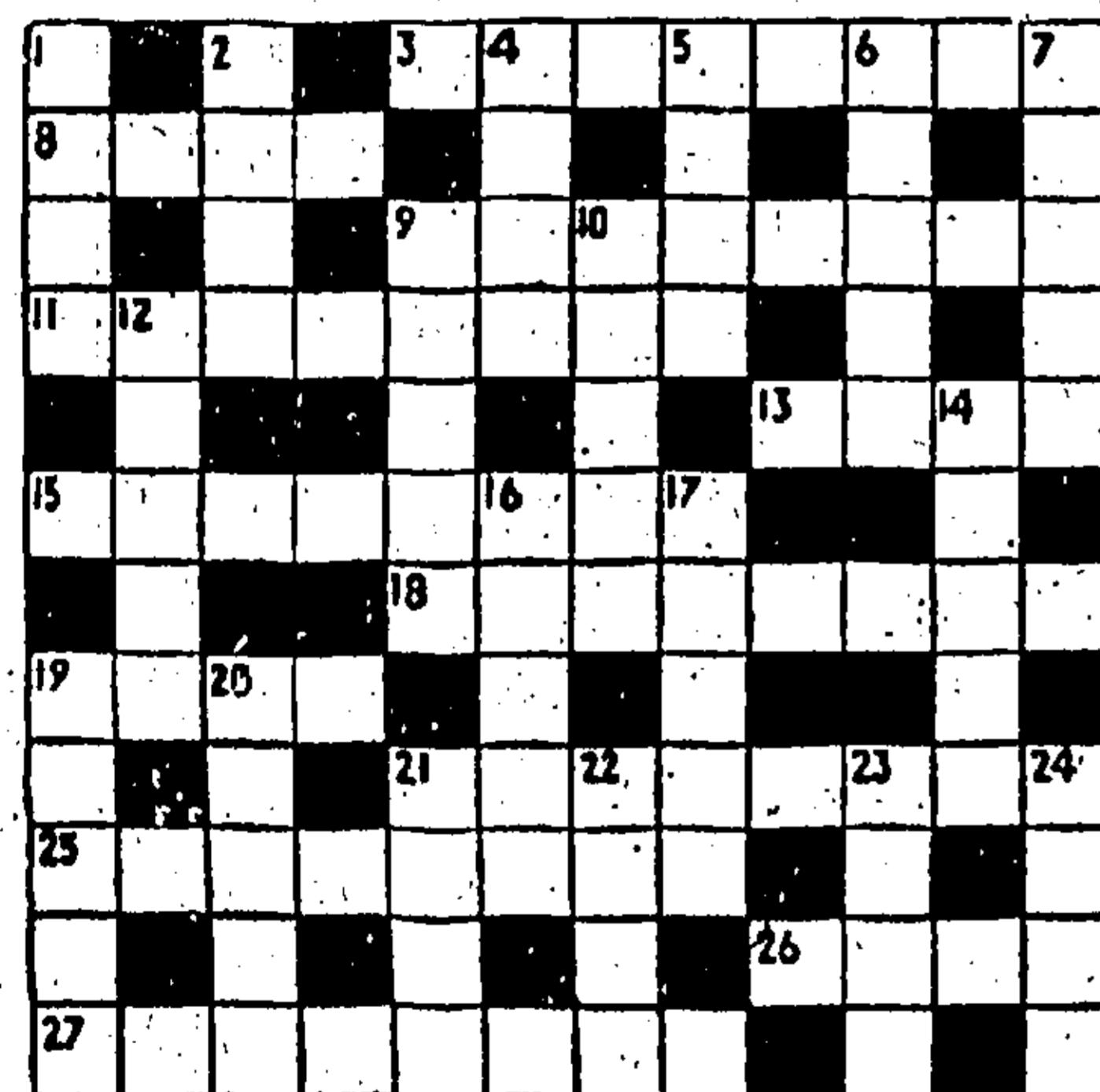
HAKKA: A Chinese people who speak two dialects of the eastern section of the Yuen group. They combine agriculture with inshore fishing in the New Territories. The distribution of Hakka-speakers is plotted on a map published at the end of the Annual Departmental Report by the District Commissioner New Territories (1955-6) which contains other interesting facts about the Chinese peoples of the district. This name is sometimes (and probably wrongly) translated "Guest Families".

HOKLO: A boat-people dwelling mainly in eastern waters. They use this name themselves. *Hoklo* is a Min dialect similar to those spoken in the province of Fukien and in the Chinchow, Heliukfung and Klungchow areas" (H.K. Govt. Annual Departmental Reports, District Commissioner, New Territories, 1955-56, p.3).

HONG: This word means row or rank in Cantonese. It was used for factory or double row of shops in the 1720s according to Hobson-Jobson. This excellent dictionary goes on to say that at Canton a *hong* was a warehouse or factory belonging to one of the European nations ("Hong Kong") and to those of the so-called "Hong-Merchants." These were a body of merchants who had the monopoly of trade with foreigners in return for which privilege they became security for the good behaviour of the foreigners, and for their payment of dues. The guild of these merchants was called "The Hong". The monopoly seems to have been first established about 1720-30 and it was terminated under the Treaty of Nanking in 1842. The thirteen firms of Canton were known as the thirteen *Hongs*. *Hong* was a kind of *sampan* with a small wooden house in the middle used by foreigners at Canton. The *hong* of Hongkong has a different origin. The character with which it is written in Chinese is *弓* (bow) used as *Heung* to indicate the Cantonese pronunciation. The meaning of this element may merely represent the sound of a place-name whose meaning is now forgotten; so that Hongkong may have as much to do with fragrant harbours as has Birmingham with salt pig, Belfast with speed or Edinburgh with Adam and Eve.

HON: A Cantonese-speaking motorist's loan-word from English. It is the English "horn". **HOW-FASHION:** What for? Why? What is the meaning? according to Leland who quotes the sentence: *How fashion you stop out so late?*

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS
 3 Caught breaking bounds? (5, 3)
 8 Birds in some museums (4).
 9 This is where we came in (8).
 11 Freed for showing? (8).
 13 Good Queen (4).
 15 Weapon that takes some getting over to start with (8).
 16 Diminished (8).
 19 Homework clearly needs little preparation (4).
 21 A catastrophic affair (8).
 25 Gate-crash (8).
 26 Just think about it (4).
 27 Moles take in a monkey—how sweet! (8).

DOWN
 1 Drop of water (4).
 2 Flight limited to two (4).
 4 Admits it might turn to snow (4).
 6 Ointment from the Randi (4).
 8 Light ent (5).
 10 Muscles (5).
 12 A support of art work (5).
 14 Trying affairs? (5).
 16 Inviting word (5).
 18 It may need some shifting (5).
 20 Lukewarm (5).
 22 Delightful cut for him! (5).
 23 To be seen in binoculars, for example (5).
 25 Toll or tributes (4).
 27 Old and dry (4).
 28 Instructed to be tight? (4).
 29 They may be both hard and soft (4).

FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 1. Hamble, 4. Sedan, 7. Boundary, 8. Molar, 9. Posse, 11. Inertia, 13. Preface, 15. Widnes, 16. Asplo, 19. Headline, 20. Eager, 21. Eleven, 23. Down: 1. Rub-up, 2. Banni, 3. Elasti, 4. Styling, 5. Dog-latin, 6. Nutria, 10. Sweeping, 12. Now-gate, 13. Praise, 14. Anchor, 16. Dolve, 17. Shoen.

ANOTHER STORY BY A HONGKONG WRITER

The Quiet Girl

By

C. F. GRAHAM

IT was at first intended that only Lieutenant Curtis and I were to climb the hill to Castel Mola to keep a luncheon date with my friends the Musumeci's. But lounging on the beach after the morning swim Curtis asked to be excused. The walk of the previous afternoon had brought a blister to his heel. He displayed the blister.

The Wren, lying flat, on her tummy and tracing a geometrical design with a forefinger in the sand, offered to accompany me instead. "I'm interested, to know what this girl Maria has that I haven't," she explained. I assured her that as far as I could see there was nothing. Then the Big Hospital nurse said she would come too, and Curtis found that the blister was not so painful after all. The party continued to snowball until ten of us had arranged to cluster in the hotel lobby after lunch. I sent a room boy with my apologies to the Signore and to say we would call during the afternoon.

It happened this way. We had left the dust and the loose flint clippings of the road spiralling the cone of the hill in favour of the muletrack that wriggled steeply towards the walled village perched on the jettied promontory. There was a forge where the track began, and a small workshop something to the west of a *carrozella*, that had been usual with Sicilian carts, decorative panels with Roman medallions in *toga*, the binding strings of which had deep into the most prominent places.

We had assembled except for the Wren who seemed to have mislaid the powder she used for her nose when the doctor appeared. He was dressed for walking—tweed cap and jacket, knickerbockers, stockings with fish-tailed ribbons in the turn-downs, brogues, and a walking stick. He looked so business-like that we said yes, he was welcome to join us. But when he extended an invitation to the Quiet Girl as she passed through the lobby a moment later the nurse, who was suitably positioned to do so, made a wry grimace. The Quiet Girl was the least offensive epithet coined when it had been found

I ought to explain at this point that I was the acknowledged leader of the party, not because I possess any of the qualities of leadership—on the contrary—but by reason of my knowing the locality from previous visits, and because it was assumed that I spoke the language. How wrong that assumption was should have been obvious as I asked the old man to join the group. But he was very helpful, suggesting a word each time my limited vocabulary let me down.

I noticed he smiled when the old man remarked that the old man and the goat each had a wily grey beard, but you could tell the goat because it wasn't wearing a blue steeleding cap with tassels. They positioned the old man in the centre and all that remained was for me to pose the goat into the picture. It was then that the Quiet Girl smiled.

The old man thanked us for the cigarettes we gave him. In the accent he had acquired in my years spent between Chicago and New York. He had come back home to die, but he said, one couldn't die in that clean mountain air, so he had changed his mind and instead was going to live forever.

The old incident set the mood for the afternoon, and it was a slightly hilarious party that entered the gateway of what at one time had been a Sicilian baron's stronghold and crossed the square towards the *Cafe San Giorgio*, where the padrone, a hysterical babbling, had been stood rubbing his wonderful afternoon, one that the Quiet Girl was still she would remember all her

inherent that she should come with me to the Musumeci's cottage, so we left the others searching through Blandano's visitors book for the signatures of Goering, Smidt, Rosenberg and the rest of the Nazi big shot who later were to figure so prominently in the Nuremberg trials, while we went to check up on Maria. She answered our knock.

The Wren looked her over and gave a condescending nod of approval, and Maria asked a question with her eyebrows that her father put into words when introductions had been effected. "Do you like the marino? I said we said we had left him with nine others at the cafe. Musumeci demanded that I should go at once and bring them all to his house. So I went and collected the party, much to the chagrin of Blandano. But Musumeci had an eye to business too.

I had prompted Curtis that all the signore wanted was tobacco in any form, and he ingratiated himself at once by producing a full tin of Navy tobacco. "You smoke da pipe?" he asked, and with an elaborate bow I presented the tin. Musumeci's eyes glinted and he left the room gloating, carrying four bottles of his home-made wine. I had sampled his wine on previous visits.

Maria set the table on the *luzia* with blue Murano wine glasses, and we sat there talking and drinking and admiring the delightful panorama below us were the red rooftops of *Tomino*, and the bowl of the Cretica amphitheatre with its still imposing corinthian-capped columns, and beyond the incredible blue of the Mediterranean. Isola Bella was a girl with a fringe of white hair. The left vine-clad hills climbed higher and higher until they merged with cloud-capped Mount Etna's majestic bulk. Una bellissima!

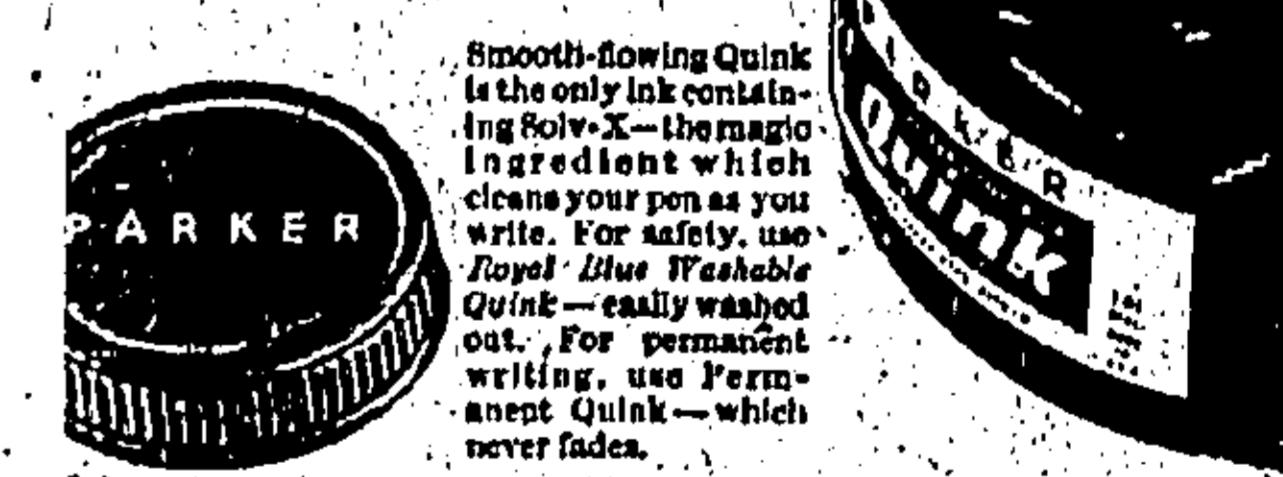
Presently the endot enquired whether I had a bruise. Maria's mother wished to know the reason for the laughter that greeted the question, and while I tried to explain the endot maimed the bleat of the goat and beat me. It was then that the Quiet Girl took over my ineffective role. There was little doubt that she spoke Italian like a native. We kept her busy, and for the rest of the afternoon she was seldom silent for more than a moment. But I noticed that there was also an irrepressible desire to talk. There could be only one explanation—she was pregnant.

The sun had dropped behind the hills when at last we made our way back through the village and picked up the mule-track again. I was alone and in the lead when the Quiet Girl joined me. But she was no longer silent, and soon I was feeling embarrassed by her. Suddenly she said in a low, level voice from which all the hysteria had gone: "I owe you an apology... and an explanation. I've been thinking all the afternoon what a lovely place this would have been for a honeymoon." There was a pause. "His plane crashed ten days ago."

I met many of the party again after the leave ended. Years later I met the nurse in Kowloon, when she was stationed at the Peak Naval Hospital. But I never saw the Quiet Girl again. On, yes—it's a true story.



Good writing starts with Quink



Quink Ink is a product of THE PARKER PEN COMPANY.



More of those outstanding HOLLYVOUE TIES are coming your way!

HOLLYVOUE California TIES

THIS is the Gin

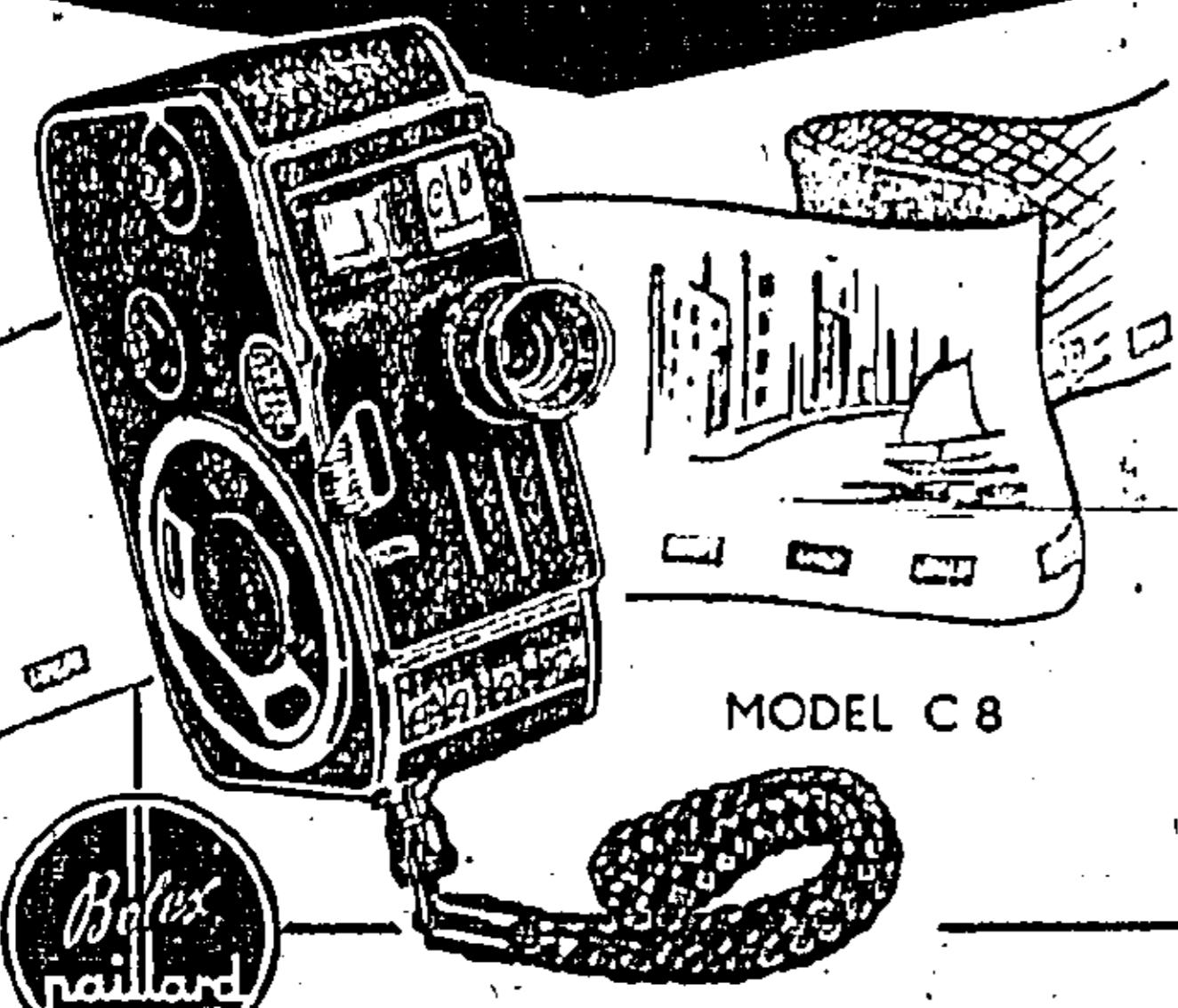


Quality Incomparable

Gordon's
Stands Supreme

Sole Distributor: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED

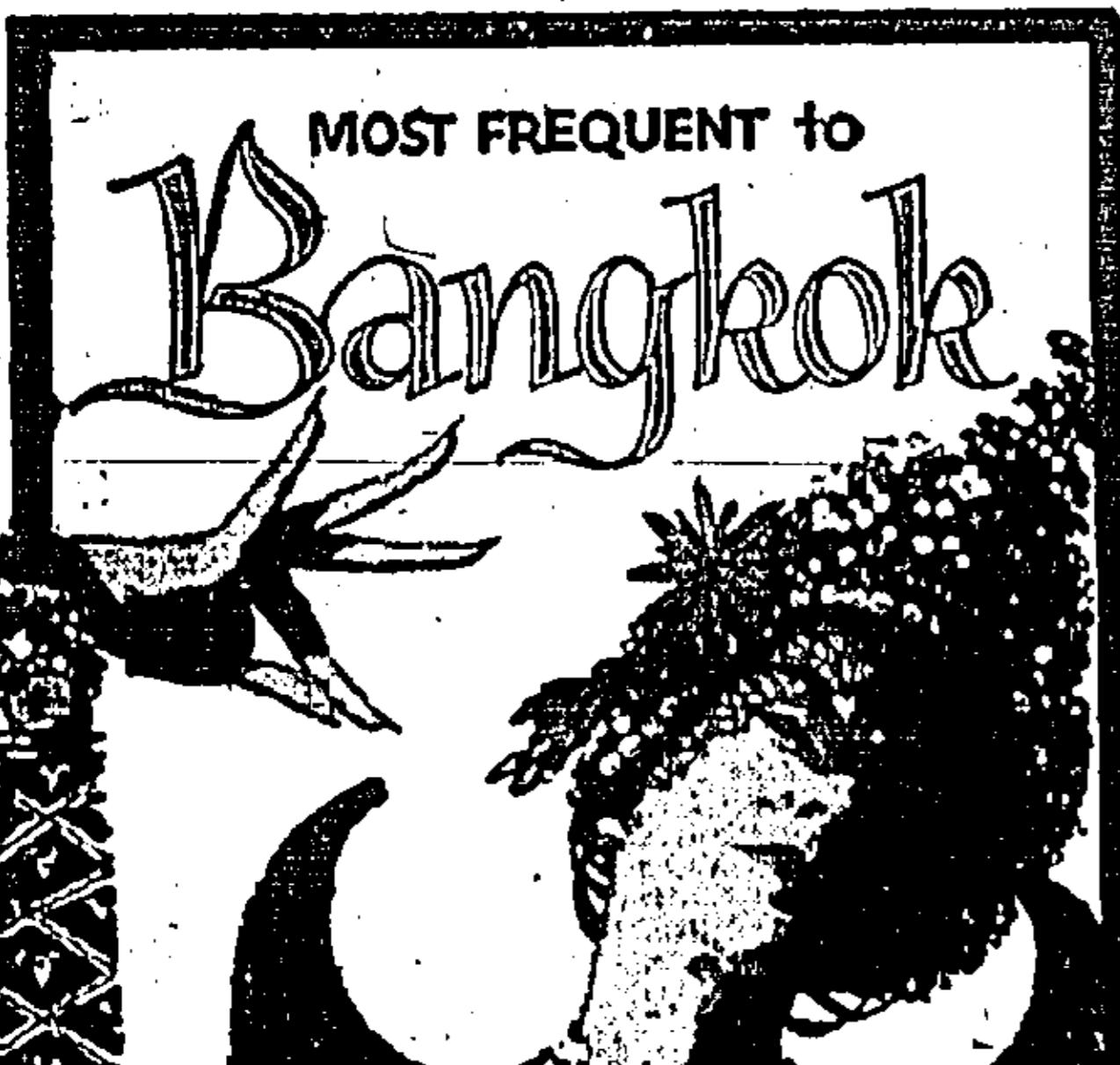
Practical & Versatile
The Bolex C8 will delight the
most exacting Movie Makers!



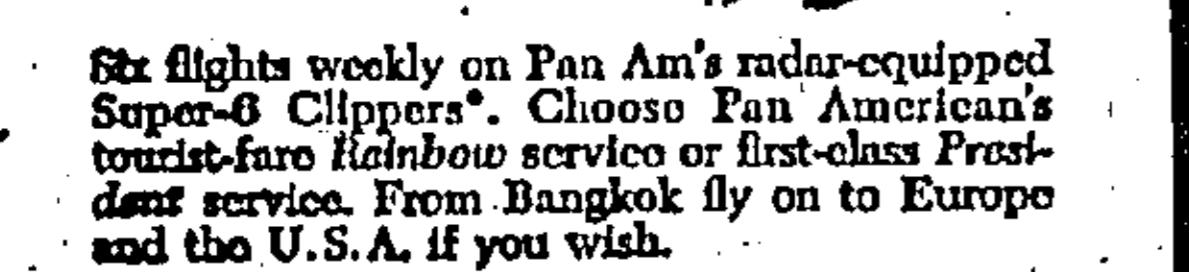
The single lens turret C8 movie-camera is ideal for both the beginner and the more experienced movie maker. Simple to use and absolutely dependable under all circumstances.

SOLE AGENTS: J. H. Trachsler (HK) Ltd.

404 B BANK OF CAYMAN BLDG. 344-151 Tel. 253360 or 20122



MOST FREQUENT to
Bangkok

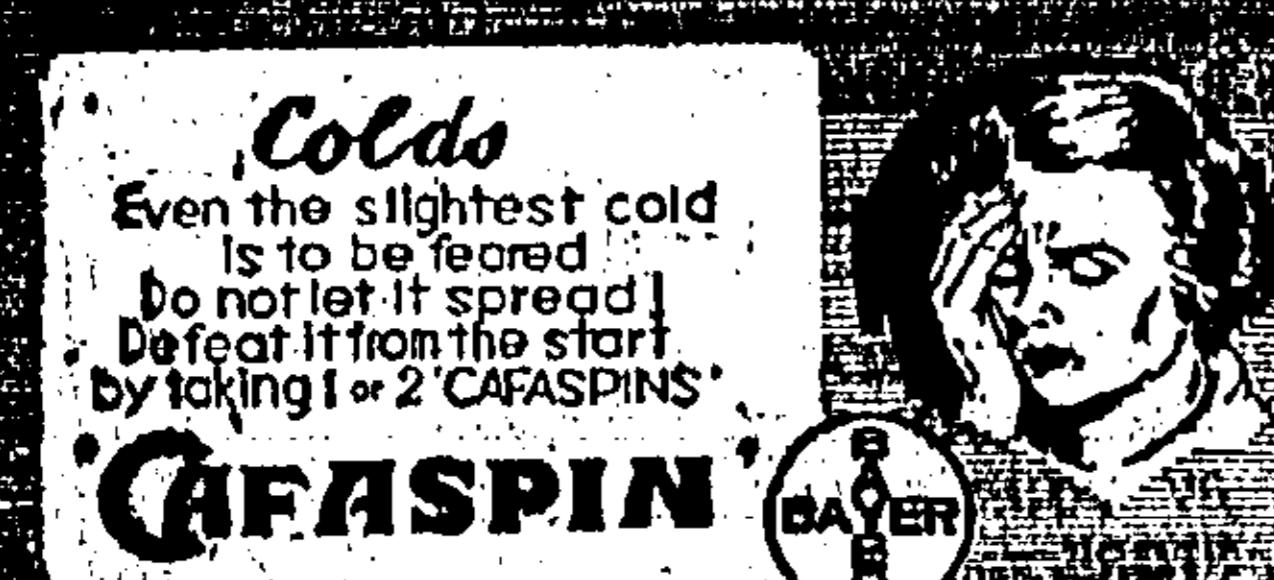


Six flights weekly on Pan Am's modern-equipped Super-8 Clippers*. Choose Pan American's direct-fare high-speed service or first-class Prestige service. From Bangkok fly on to Europe and the U.S.A. if you wish.

For reservations, call your travel agent or
Alexandra House, Phone 27531, Hong Kong

PAN AMERICAN
AMERICAN AIRLINES PRESENTS PRESTIGE

Pan American World Airways, Inc., Incorporated in State of New York, U.S.A. with principal office in New York, N.Y. Trade Name, The American World Airways, Inc.



Cold
Even the slightest cold
is to be feared
do not let it spread
defeat it from the start
by taking 1 or 2 'CAFASPIN'

CAFASPIN
A BAYER
Product

Hated By His Own Countrymen, He Was The... **Bravest Spy Of All**

THERE are two good reasons why I give his name simply as "Andre." One of them will become evident in the telling of his story. The other is that it is not the practice of the British—or the French—intelligence services to disclose the names of their former agents, unless they choose to do so themselves. And Andre does not.

Born in the Camargue, that wild, stony country of sheep and magnificent horses in the delta of the Rhone, Andre started off as a shepherd working with his father. Every year he went on the long pilgrimage of the flocks from the dried-up fields of the Camargue to the rich pastures of the Alpes Maritimes. Then one day his friends were surprised to hear that Andre had gone off to join the Garde Mobile—the tough, mobile, para-military force which exists in France to deal with riots and other civil disturbances. Its men are hand-picked.

Andre, with his magnificent physique and obvious intelligence, was just the type the Garde wanted. He was posted to Marseilles, where he quickly showed his aptitude for detective work. Posted to plainclothes duty he was spotted by the Deuxieme Bureau, France's counter-spy service. After training Andre was taken into that

very select body. His job was to catch spies. He never imagined he would become one himself.

"Do You Know This Man?"

I met Andre first when he was sent to Cherbourg to check up on me while I was probing the mysterious burning of the French luxury liner "Atlantique".

Then one day in the Autumn of 1940 I was ordered to report to a very secret office on the north side of London's Hyde Park. There, I was shown a photograph and a full description of Andre.

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the room added: "He gave your name as a reference for his reliability."

"Do you know this man?" came the question. "Yes—well," I replied, "but I've seen or heard nothing of him since 1930."

"Do you know him well enough to vouch for his absolute integrity?" The third man in the

Patricia Lewis

THE GIRL WHO MEETS THE PEOPLE—AND SEES THE SIDE WHICH THE OTHERS SO OFTEN MISS

Round-the-Clock Riviera...4am to 4am!

"CANNES," say the French, "is a country on its own." It has festivals and fishing; two casinos and a castle. It has yachts in the port and sports on the plage. It has bowling on the waterfront and roulette on the Palm Beach. It has high life and low life, and it all goes on for 24 hours a day. As follows:

It is 4 a.m. in Cannes and this is the rush hour. The traffic is two-way: people leaving home to go to work, people going home to go to bed.

Down at the harbour, the fishing fleet is back with the night's catch. Up at the casino the gamblers are leaving with a catch of a different sort—or maybe this time, they were caught themselves.

As they troop off for a sun-up nightcap in the quayside they pass restaurants en route to market and fishermen landing the ingredients of tonight's bouillabaisse.

"How was the fishing?" they ask. Marius, the boatman, will shrug and draw on his black cigarette.

Beach boss

"Pas mal, a few loups, some sardines and mackerel. But there was too much wind for everything really good."

All the same, the 100 small boats that go out of Cannes dash rough in £4,000-worth of fish this month—20,000lb. of slippery silver merchandise you next see costing £1 a mile on the sea food specialty menus.

It is 6 a.m. in Cannes and the beach boys are refilling the sand in front of the luxury hotels. When it is smooth and clean as face powder they set out the chairs and parasols in neat straight lines like seats for a concert—15s. a day for the front row, 10s. 6d. a day for the back row.

On the Carlton beach Henri Saltati is directing his staff of five as they label the cabins and chairs reserved for the hotel's guests.

Henri has been doing this every summer morning for 20 years—and he still finds the English baffling.

Harbour master

"In winter I like to visit London," he says. "I stay with Val Parnell, and Tommy Trinder takes me to his M club. But though I see many people who stop me on the back in Cannes, in England they are very different to me."

I asked Henri why his clientele is exclusively English-speaking and his nutshell face cracks into a grin. "The French don't like to pay those prices," he says and goes off to stuff Bell Darvill's mattress to face the sun.

It is 8 a.m. in Cannes and the harbour master, M. Jean-Noel Yven, is in his office above the port. He checks the yacht moorings on a wall chart facing his desk.

"We have 700 big yachts here now," he says. "But it will be busier in August." The British? They are still the keenest yachtsmen—two-thirds of the boats in Cannes are English-owned. Lady Docker's Shamara? "I expect it will be back one day."

Sunburned

It is 10 a.m. in Cannes and a sun-burned, 24-year-old blonde is tramping up beaches and into newspapers. The tourists think she is French, but her name is Linda Robbins, and she comes from Hemerle-smith. "I got fed up with dress-making," she tells me, "so I went to Paris and got a job selling papers. I lived there for 10 months, then went to Brussels for the fair. I didn't like it there so I came down here for the season."

"It's a scream, isn't it?" All that phonny smart set with their empty conversations! Clive, the sailors' down at the Bar Nautique every time."

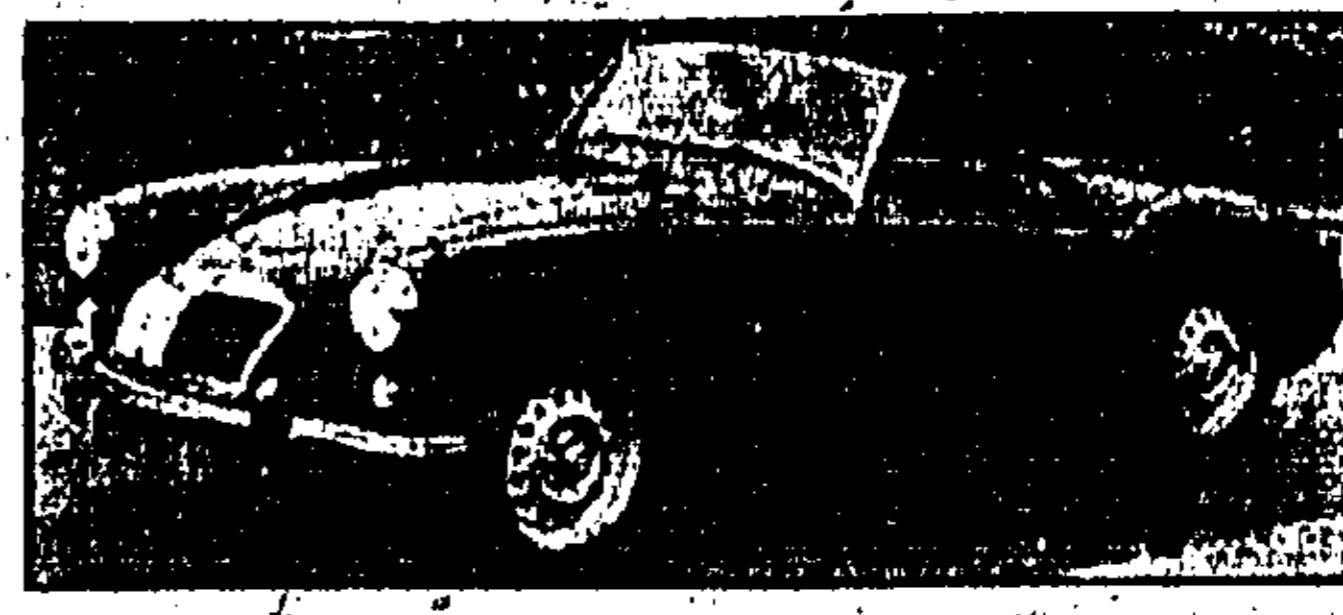
Linda proves it is possible to live cheaply on the Riviera. She earns around £10 a week and the rent for her tiny room near the harbour takes half of that.

To exist she cooks her own meals on a tiny spirit stove ("it's frie and boil, boil, boil") and makes her own clothes ("I never travel with out my sewing machine").

But she loves being her own boss and having the freedom to travel anywhere. Next stop? finished and, so it seems, is the and the Whisky a Go Go night.



Track Is Not Fast Enough For The New 121-m.p.h. M.G.



The new M.G... a million-dollar car.

By ROBERT WALLING

I TRACK-TESTED at 100 m.p.h. the new £1 million-dollar MG sports model announced today by the Standard Organisation, and found the track was not fast enough for the 121 m.p.h. top-speed available.

In a vice

The track was the two-mile, high-speed circuit of the Ministry of Supply's flight-testing research unit at Chertsey. It

was built to test vehicle durability at high speed, not as a race circuit.

For some it is ending, for

some it is beginning—another day in the life of Cannes.

club is jumping with girls looking like Brigitte Bardot and men dressed like James Dean.

Between sips of Scotch they jive wildly to the Charleston or press close together.

In a little box above the floor an assistant watches the mood and changes the records accordingly—not too many slow numbers, though, or the dancing girls will get too dreamy customers will get too dreamy to drink.

It is 4 a.m. in Cannes and the waiters at the "Gogo"

are pointedly slacking the chairs. The sky is whitening and palm trees are taking on some colour against the grey wash of the Mediterranean.

The casino is closed, and the couples are joining the night clubbers in the trek towards bed.

Down at the harbour the fishing boats come in in batches at the market trading begins over the price of mussels.

For some it is ending, for

some it is beginning—another day in the life of Cannes.

The model looks no different from the ordinary, nippy, MGA two-seater, except for its silver disc-wheels which were developed on race tracks.

A twin-overhead camshaft engine of 1680 c.c. has the high compression of almost ten to one, which punches the speed from a standstill to 110 m.p.h. in 38 seconds.

The speedometer needle leaped to 92 in second gear and 89 in third.

Disc brakes caught the model in a vice when I used the brake pedal at 90 m.p.h.

The open model costs £1205

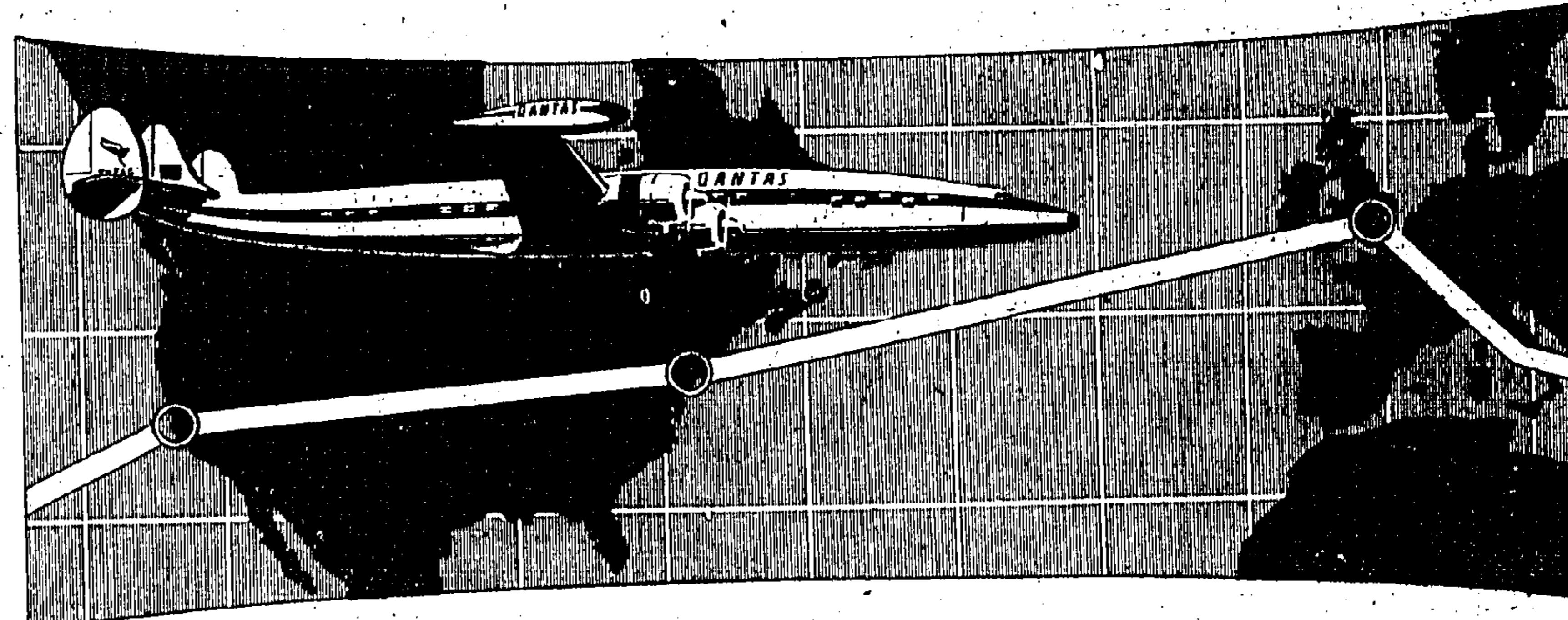
and the coupe £1357, purchase tax paid.

—London Express Service.



Sole Agents: DODWELL & CO. LTD.

FLY QANTAS across the United States to Europe



ENJOY FULL INTERNATIONAL STANDARDS

OF COMFORT, CUISINE AND SERVICE

Whether you fly Qantas all the way to London via Australia, or prefer to connect up with Qantas at Honolulu or San Francisco, you have a treat in store for you from the moment you come under the friendly wing of Australia's round-the-world airline. There is no finer long-range passenger airliner than the radar-equipped Qantas Super Constellation—no finer fliers than Qantas aircrew—and no finer personal service than that offered by Qantas cabin crews and ground staff all around the world.

Qantas operates directly between San Francisco and New York, which means that you can now fly across the United States and enjoy such amenities as fully reclining Sleeper-Chairs, gourmet meals, complete bar facilities and the kind of cabin service for which Qantas is world famous.

Let your Qantas travel agent tell you more about Qantas round-the-world services, and particularly the section between San Francisco and London.

QANTAS

AUSTRALIA'S ROUND-THE-WORLD AIRLINE

Agents: JARDINE, MATHESON & CO. LTD.—Phone: 27711 (24-hour service)—and leading travel agents

QANTAS EMPIRE AIRWAYS LIMITED (Inc. in Qld.) IN ASSOCIATION WITH B.O.A.C., TEAL AND S.A.A.

HQ21529

Girl falls in love with a vintage car

It's going to be a case of long-lasting chemistry... and I know how it happens

by BASIL CARDEW

TAKE a look at this pretty girl and the "Bullnose" Morris. It is the sign of every well-bred vintage car and this attractive girl is the sort of passenger who most likes to be seen in it. For pretty women go for the "old crocks" (an unrecognised name) for three good reasons:

1. The graceful and nostalgic lines of the vintage piece attract attention.

2. They make a provoking contrast between the old and traditional (car) and the gay and modern (fair lady).

3. Perhaps most important of all you rarely find a "cabbage" driver at a vintage wheel — a cabbage being a starchy, sourpuss driver.

Fanatics

Many women react to the men you see fussing and polishing the brass of the veteran cars, for they are the richish, sporting type, mostly in tweeds and cap, who seek fun and a hobby in emblems of the good old days. They will also, of course, usually have a modern car in the garage as a concession to progress.

Whatever the reason, they become enthusiasts more fanatical than an Indian priest.

They are the sort of men we saw in the cars in "Genevieve" (although these were veteran cars, not vintage).

You may remember the pretty women in that film were ad-

mirably projected, even glamourised, by being made to sit among old brass and old leather, the fuel-drip tanks, the bulbous hood, and all that.

The most popular car for this form of showing off, by women, is the "Bullnose" Morris.

Here is a grand old car indeed. Soon it will become a legend. Soon at least 400 of them are still taxed and in running order today, and more are coming on to the road every month, after being found in the garage and reconditioned.

How did the "Bullnose" Morris begin? It started as a 10 h.p. Oxford in 1912. After the First World War it became a 14 h.p. car and by that time there was a 12 h.p. Cowley.

At the London Motor Show in 1912 William Richard Morris, now Lord Nuffield, met Gordon Stewart who had a motor showroom in Woodstock Street, on Bond Street.

Mr Stewart (later of Stewart and Arden) agreed to sell young Morris' few hundred cars.

More and more "Bullnoses" were built as their good name became established.

They thrived so well that 168,000 were built between

1912 and 1920, when a change

was made and the cars took on square radiators.

The Oxford, unshelved in leather, was a superior car to the textile-coved Cowley. The Oxford too was more spacious with fittings of better quality.

Why did this "Bullnose" become so popular? An old-time dealer gave me these reasons:

1. The cost was lower than the cost of a car of equivalent size and quality built by other manufacturers. Sir William Morris (by then) led the field in price cutting.

2. The car was outstandingly reliable, designed and built for the owner who wanted to drive from A to B without breakdown.

Long Life

Their reliability was achieved — and they are still sellable — by the quality of the metal used by the makers. This ensured long life.

Their interest for the pretty woman was there even in 1926. The makers claimed that the "Bullnose" was built so that

the woman owner could do her own maintenance.

As long ago as 1925 motoring journals were showing a woman driver in a cloche hat buried under the bonnet adjusting the engine tappets.

Colours

In its heyday the "Bullnose" gave between 25 and 35 miles to the gallon. Speed in top gear for the Cowley was 45 miles an hour, and 50 miles an hour for the Oxford. The wheel-base for both was 8 ft.

To please the "sporting" driver and his feminine passenger the manufacturers also produced the "Bullnose" as a spazzy (in those days) two-seater with

soft hood and two occasional seats behind for a foursome party.

They brought out the "Bullnose" in a number of lively colours.

Experts believe that it was these colours that made them so popular with women.

For overboard went Henry Ford's all-black T-model colour scheme, and in came the beiges and blues and reds — exciting colours to please the fairer sex.

Even today "Bullnose" models are being sought by loving enthusiasts and restored to their former glory, not as mere museum pieces, but as good serviceable vehicles for everyday use.

Spares are plentiful.

Do you know that people who own old cars are quite snobbish about it?

That you must never call a veteran car an Edwardian car, or a vintage car a post-vintage thoroughbred?

Every old model (I nearly said old crock) falls into a pre-determined era category. It works this way:

VINTAGE CARS: those built from 1910 to the end of 1930. E.R.A., Maserati, Mercedes, Auto-Union.

NEW CLASSES All these categories are covered by two clubs — the Veteran Car Club whose members own cars built in the period up to 1904, and the Vintage Sports Car Club whose period covers 1905 to 1939.

POST-VINTAGE THOROUGH-BRED: Cars built from 1931 to the end of 1939, such as the Ford, Nash, and Alvis.

EDWARDIAN CARS: those built from 1905 to the end of 1915. Alfa Romeo.

HISTORIC RACING CARS: These are cars built up to the 1930s. They must be purely racing cars like the old

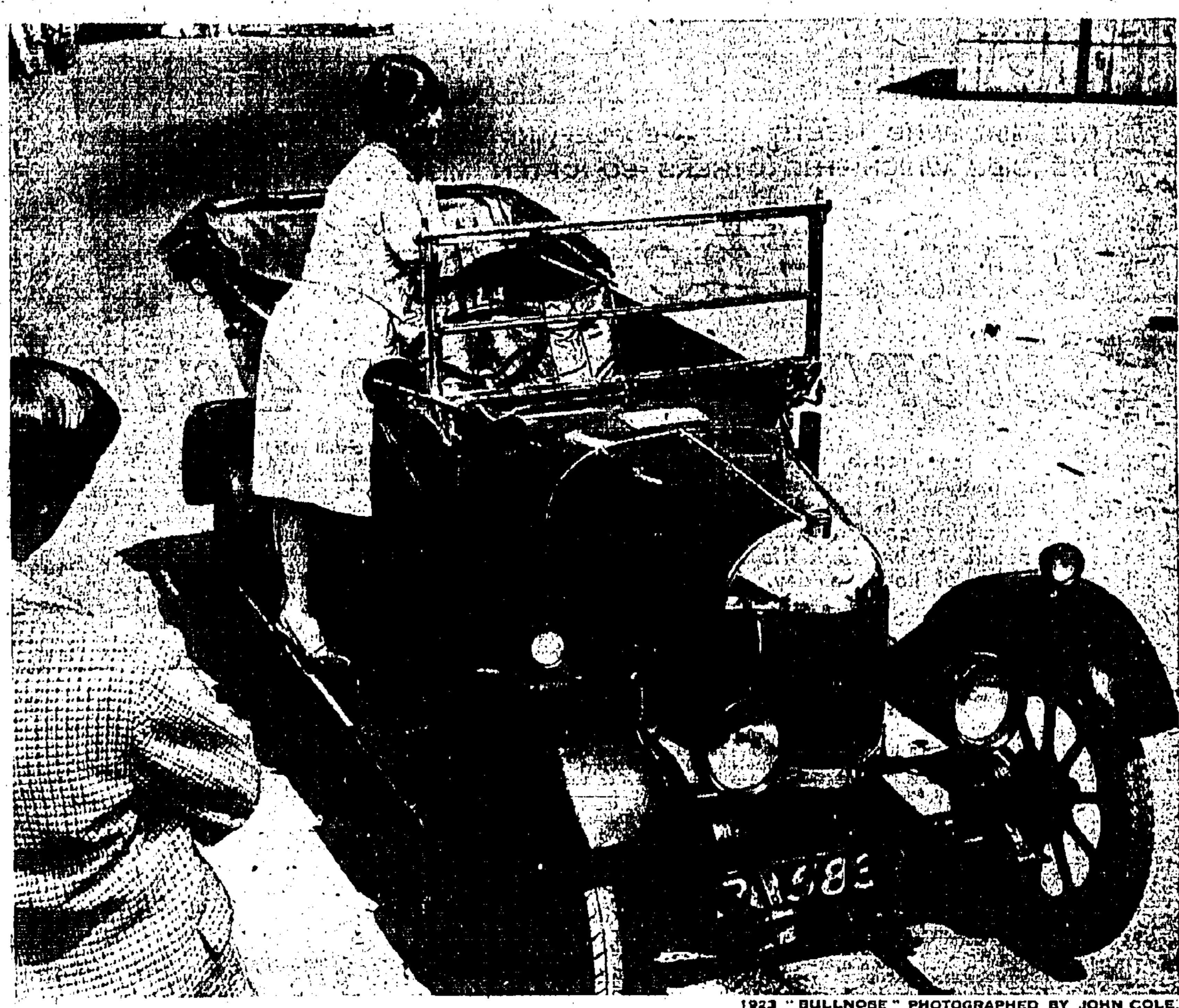
way.

VINTAGE CARS: those built up to the end of 1904.

EDWARDIAN CARS: those built from 1905 to the end of 1915.

Mr. T. P. Breen, an official of the Vintage Car Club, told me: "We are now the second biggest motoring club in the country with 3,250 members."

"All the time we are growing in numbers, which shows that more and more people are becoming vintage-car minded."



1923 "BULLNOSE" PHOTOGRAPHED BY JOHN COLE

Why is it 'vintage' or 'veteran'?

VINTAGE CARS: those built from 1910 to the end of 1930. E.R.A., Maserati, Mercedes, Auto-Union.

NEW CLASSES All these categories are covered by two clubs — the Veteran Car Club whose members own cars built in the period up to 1904, and the Vintage Sports Car Club whose period covers 1905 to 1939.

POST-VINTAGE THOROUGH-BRED: Cars built from 1931 to the end of 1939, such as the Ford, Nash, and Alvis.

EDWARDIAN CARS: those built from 1905 to the end of 1915. Alfa Romeo.

HISTORIC RACING CARS: These are cars built up to the 1930s. They must be purely racing cars like the old

way.

Mr. T. P. Breen, an official of the Vintage Car Club, told me: "We are now the second biggest motoring club in the country with 3,250 members."

"All the time we are growing in numbers, which shows that more and more people are becoming vintage-car minded."

ROUND THE CORNER...

...and the men who are going to take you there...

by JAMES BARTLETT

THE men at the top among the car makers are canny. They keep themselves and their forward-looking ideas wrapped up like a new model on the eve of a show.

But they can see ahead as clearly today as when they were schoolboys. When a young man, **WILLIAM RICHARD MORRIS**, was out in front showing the future, he was a motor-making apprentice just 35 years ago.

These two top men have the experience, the knowhow, to probe into the technical mysteries when their chief designer, **ALEC ISSIGONIS** (or newest Morris' minor acclaim) puts before them his blueprints for "cars of the future."

They are rulers in an industrial empire where millions of pounds can be lost or won by their decisions, and made a managing director.

He knows already the kind of car that thousands of motorists will be driving in a few years' time — but there is too much money in that kind of secret for him to give out the clues before their time.

A talented production engineer with commercial flair whom Morris recognised back in the 1930s as a successor... and made a managing director.

He knows already the kind

of car that thousands of motorists will be driving in a few years' time — but there is too much money in that kind of secret for him to give out the clues before their time.

shape the motor-car pattern that still lies hidden from other prying eyes.

GEORGE DONO, 55-year-old head of the sheet-metal division; EDWARD DICKINSON, the quiet, 58-year-old backroom scientist who made himself a master of metallurgy nearly 30 years ago. (He was then the chief of the Cowley factory in 1912.)

They can call on their fellow-directors to help them develop a

standard car engine into the "hotted-up" version which can do 243 miles an hour last year in a record-breaking run at Ulster.

These top men have to judge whether the new discoveries in the now inventions in all other fields, will fit in with the motor-making ideas they have in mind.

SIDNEY VEAR SMITH, director in charge of research and development, can see on the drawing boards of his staff almost into the year 2000.

It is not so very far away. That year's model, indeed, is nearer than the first Morris car nearly 30 years ago. (He was

then the chief of the Cowley

factory, in 1912.)

These top men have to judge whether the new discoveries in the now inventions in all other fields, will fit in with the motor-making ideas they have in mind.

Inspiration can be drawn from the example of their 80-year-old honorary president, Lord Nuffield, who had started as a one-man business... a 16-year-old youth with £4 capital, making his own bicycles in a backyard building of his father's house at Cowley, near Oxford.

From bicycles to motor-cycles... then cars.

The vision of the young man who wanted to be his own boss brought a flame and fortune that grew as more than 3,200,000 vehicles linked with his name and roared out to the world.

The man at the top... the top... the top... the top... the top... have shared in that success.

They have made and sold cars for a long time and they

reckon that they can keep that success going for another long time too.

If they guess their public rightly, the cars of the future coming out of their factories will still keep a cheerful outlook for RICHARD COUCH, the hearty, burly 48-year-old director of car output.

From bicycles to motor-cycles... then cars.

The shape of the car to come might be as many experts in the industry... have... proposed.

It might be... the ground with new sizes in its series-up more... automatic transmission... revolutionary gas-turbine... or atomic power unit... fluid or air suspension... for greater comfort...

Nobody except the men at the top can be sure until the

cars for a long time and they

shape the motor-car pattern that still lies hidden from other prying eyes.

GEORGE DONO, 55-year-old head of the sheet-metal division; EDWARD DICKINSON, the quiet, 58-year-old backroom scientist who made himself a master of metallurgy nearly 30 years ago. (He was

then the chief of the Cowley

factory, in 1912.)

These top men have to judge whether the new discoveries in the now inventions in all other fields, will fit in with the motor-making ideas they have in mind.

Inspiration can be drawn from the example of their 80-year-old honorary president, Lord Nuffield, who had started as a one-man business... a 16-year-old youth with £4 capital, making his own bicycles in a backyard building of his father's house at Cowley, near Oxford.

From bicycles to motor-cycles... then cars.

The vision of the young man who wanted to be his own boss brought a flame and fortune that grew as more than 3,200,000 vehicles linked with his name and roared out to the world.

The man at the top... the top... the top... the top... the top... have shared in that success.

They have made and sold cars for a long time and they

reckon that they can keep that success going for another long time too.

If they guess their public rightly, the cars of the future coming out of their factories will still keep a cheerful outlook for RICHARD COUCH, the hearty, burly 48-year-old director of car output.

From bicycles to motor-cycles... then cars.

The shape of the car to come might be as many experts in the industry... have... proposed.

It might be... the ground with new sizes in its series-up more... automatic transmission... revolutionary gas-turbine... or atomic power unit... fluid or air suspension... for greater comfort...

Nobody except the men at the top can be sure until the

cars for a long time and they

shape the motor-car pattern that still lies hidden from other prying eyes.

GEORGE DONO, 55-year-old head of the sheet-metal division; EDWARD DICKINSON, the quiet, 58-year-old backroom scientist who made himself a master of metallurgy nearly 30 years ago. (He was

then the chief of the Cowley

factory, in 1912.)

These top men have to judge whether the new discoveries in the now inventions in all other fields, will fit in with the motor-making ideas they have in mind.

Inspiration can be drawn from the example of their 80-year-old honorary president, Lord Nuffield, who had started as a one-man business... a 16-year-old youth with £4 capital, making his own bicycles in a backyard building of his father's house at Cowley, near Oxford.

From bicycles to motor-cycles... then cars.

The vision of the young man who wanted to be his own boss brought a flame and fortune that grew as more than 3,200,000 vehicles linked with his name and roared out to the world.

The man at the top... the top... the top... the top... the top... have shared in that success.

They have made and sold cars for a long time and they

reckon that they can keep that success going for another long time too.

If they guess their public rightly, the cars of the future coming out of their factories will still keep a cheerful outlook for RICHARD COUCH, the hearty, burly 48-year-old director of car output.

From bicycles to motor-cycles... then cars.

The shape of the car to come might be as many experts in the industry... have... proposed.

It might be... the ground with new sizes in its series-up more... automatic transmission... revolutionary gas-turbine... or atomic power unit... fluid or air suspension... for greater comfort...

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

HELENA MADE IT HERSELF

By Cholly Knickerbocker

(Second of a series)

New York's Richest Women



PRINCESS COURIELLI . . . uniquely successful.

THE BIG THREE

In next week's instalment of "New York's Richest Women" Cholly Knickerbocker throws the spotlight on a trio who have something in common besides their great wealth. Each regards idleness and frivolity unforgivable sins.

YOUR BIRTHDAY . . . By STELLA

SATURDAY, JULY 26

BORN today, you have one of those generous, outgoing natures that seems to encompass all the world. You enjoy people and understand them, often better than they do themselves. Since you also have the gift of the written word, you are able to portray people in life-like reality. Literature should be your happy medium of expression. You also have a true feeling for drama, and since your sense of humour is keen, you are able to point a moral or criticism and still make your audience laugh. Fortune as well as fame undoubtedly will be yours, although it may not come to you early in life.

Since you are a perfectionist, you may find that you have a rough road to travel at first. You like nothing better than tackling a problem that everyone says cannot be solved. The worse the difficulty, the happier you are, for once the job is done, the triumph is all the greater.

You are not an easy person to understand, and while you have a magnetic personality that attracts many, you also stir up antagonisms. Those who dislike you, dislike you heartily. This is perhaps natural, for you have strong likes and dislikes yourself and show them at first meeting.

You have a real talent for homemaking and are able to do a fabulously amount of work accomplished without appearing to do a thing. Not in your appearance, you are always attractively dressed, even when doing the messiest chores. You make a fine wife and mother.

Among those born on this date were: Carl Jung, Swiss psychologist; George Barr McCutcheon and Aldous Huxley, authors; Robert Graves poet and critic; Emil Jannings, actor; Leo Wiener, Slavie scholar; George Bernard Shaw, dramatist; Andre Charlot, manager-producer, and William Hinney Harper, educator and first president of the University of Chicago.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, JULY 27

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Look, to be the family peacemaker. If any arguments arise, pour oil on troubled waters. It pays good dividends.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—You can be an inspiration to someone today. Setting a good example can bring pleasure and happiness to others.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Take a firm stand when it comes to some disrupting influence on the home front, and you will win your point.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—The day seems all right, but there is an undercutting of uncertainty, causing everything to go haywire.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Avoid "takings" risks if possible, especially when driving on crowded roads. Your alertness can avoid an accident.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 22)—Don't be drawn into talking business. No decision you make now will be a good one. Postpone actions until later.

THE Horatio Alger legend of the poor but honest boy who fashions a fabulous financial empire by dint of hard work and ingenuity is old hat in this land of limitless opportunity, but the self-made millionaires remains as difficult to find as a modest Texan.

And so it seems fitting that the subject of the second in our series of articles on the 12 richest women in New York should be Princess Courielli, who struck gold in a jar of face cream and with \$100,000 from her bank, is a feminine success story without parallel in the world. She is better known to women everywhere, of course, as Helena Rubinstein.

While millions of women have come to know her beauty pro-

ducts, few people, women or men, have come to know Helena Rubinstein well during the turn of the century, although Helena's secret was in as closely guarded a secret as the formula for her skin preparations. It is safe to assume that she is, conservatively guessing, in her early sixties and may be as old as 75, despite the youthful appearance suggested by her drawn-back raven hair and the milk white complexion.

Born one of eight children in a middle-class family, Helena had been expected to uphold family tradition and study medicine, but a dislike for hospital smells and her love for a young man of whom her family disapproved altered her life and, eventually, the lives of millions of women all over the world.

Packed off to live with her aunt and Mayfair matron, Helena was at first unhappy, but soon came up

with the germ of an idea that was to make her a multi-millionaire. Instinctively wise in the ways of beauty, young Helena noted that most Australian women had rough, weather-beaten complexions which had never known beauty care.

Helena introduced to a slight crew, her mother had always used back in Poland and beyond, she was besieged with requests for more of the same.

During World War I Madame Rubinstein, launched the wholesale cosmetics business which eventually burgeoned on the Rubinstein Empire we know today.

Shrewdly perceptive of business trends, she unloaded her business for \$7,500,000 and just before the crash in '29, then bought it back within a year for a mere \$1,000,000 following the Big Bust.

STARTING out in a small building which was little more than a shack, Helena opened her first salon, paying the staggering sum of 30 shillings a month rent. The business boomed and, through careful management, Helena managed to amass a \$100,000 nestegg in her first year. She promptly left for London, where, again, her friends advised, she opened the initial "Maison de Beaute" in 1909, renting the Mayfair House of Lord Salisbury, the British Prime Minister, for \$10,000 annually.

Fortune, which Madame Rubinstein defines as a mixture of imagination, hard work and a strong dash of daring, smiled on her again and Mayfair matrons flocked to her chi-chi new establishment to spend \$1,000 for a series of beauty treatments which included the advice of a lady physician from Vienna.

At the end of her first year in London she was tapped as the city's best-dressed woman and, coincidentally, was reunited with Horace Titus, a handsome American newspaper correspondent she had met in Australia. They were married after a whirlwind courtship.

IT is amazing that Madame Rubinstein managed to raise two sons—Roy and Horace Titus Jr.—despite the pressure of an ever-expanding business empire which now girdles the globe.

An incident which illustrates this diminutive dynamo's interest in her many and varied investments occurred a few years ago in a Rome hospital, where she lay seriously ill with double pneumonia.

On her first day out of the oxygen tent Madame Rubinstein's secretary arrived at the hospital to find her perusing the financial pages of a New York paper.

"Why haven't they told me my stock has been falling?" she demanded. "Sell immediately!"

(Continued next week)

Digby Morton has a vision—is it you?

"YOU are talking to the most relaxed couturier in the West End," said Mr. Digby Morton—ex-Top Ten designer. And he puffed languidly at his cigarette. His latest collection of separates, which he, perversely, calls "togethers," had just been shown, and the noise was terrific.

Dozens of women milled madly round us. Waiters in slow procession distributed champagne and chicken vol au-vent, like largesse to the maddened throng.

But Mr. Morton just sat back and smiled.

"Fabulous, darling," called a grey-haired woman to him over

the noise. "You are talking to the most relaxed couturier in the West End," said Mr. Digby Morton—ex-Top Ten designer. And he puffed languidly at his cigarette. His latest collection of separates, which he, perversely, calls "togethers," had just been shown, and the noise was terrific.

Dozens of women milled madly round us. Waiters in slow procession distributed champagne and chicken vol au-vent, like largesse to the maddened throng.

But Mr. Morton just sat back and smiled.

"Fabulous, darling," called a grey-haired woman to him over

"Then it's over to the factory. Let them handle the production troubles—I'm already dreaming of next season."

"Mr. Morton, Mr. Morton," called a blonde in a fan sack. "We simply must have you behind the scenes for a moment."

Slowly the Master eased himself out of his chair, gave me a lingering smile and a matching handshake and departed at a pace befitting an artist, not a business man.

P.S.—The "togethers," by the way, are excellent and cheap. They will be in London shops in October.

THE dress trade has suffered its worst season for 10 years, and since everybody is telling everybody else why, I would like to add my 10 cents' worth.

I don't like blousy backed "spinaker" lines and I don't like cheap, shapeless suits. But I do like the new, relaxed, chemise shape, and I'm willing to bet that every other woman would—if she could only try.

Why can't she?

Because the buyers who pick the clothes that come into your stores have been playing safe. They've ordered the same old twisted suits and full-skirted "wallpaper" printed cottons you have all been wearing for the past three years.

And you—the fashion-conscious public—are sick of the sight of them.

Back they come . . .

I CAN'T tell you the agonies of the poor couturier after.

"No wonder the wealthy Englishwoman is the worst dressed in the world. She's got a 'bitch' mind, and she will alter the original design."

"In Paris they wouldn't dare to. In America they haven't the time to."

"But in Britain—hark they come! My husband (it's always the husband) 'thinks that just the slightest scrap off the lapels would make all the difference.'

"Little do they realize that the whole suit has to be ripped apart and put together again again to go on the chassis."

"They have sold the lot. If you don't believe me take a look round the sales."

It is not the newest of new looks that they've "frustrically reduced."

I wish it were.

If I could find any copies of the year's Givency or Balenciaga in the salons I would buy heavily.

No. Don't blame "whims" of the fashion dictators.

They have consistently deviated the same lines.

Blame the buyers who didn't have the courage to back them.

It's a small stretch.

Good idea?

—By Veronique Papworth

Wash colour into your hair



with
Helena Rubinstein's
GLORIOUSLY GAY

Colour-Tone Shampoos

Blond-Tone Shampoo—reduces darkening action of time. Helps keep hair from looking drab. Lends golden gleam and makes hair look blonder. Recommended for blonde.

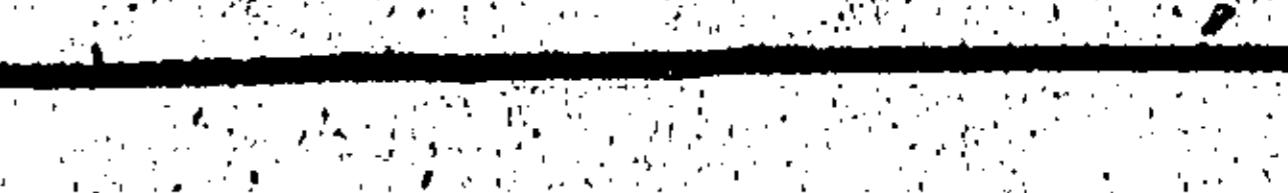
Blonde-Tone Shampoo—gives black or dark brown hair a glorious satin sheen; repels dust, rain and sun. Recommended for blonde.

Silk-Sheen Shampoo—for grey or white hair, and for silvered hair. Contains a dilution of alginic acid in hair that is grey, drab or lifeless looking. Helps eliminate yellowish cast and brightens white cast that brings out exquisite silver lustre.

Free Consultation:
Miss DIANA MA
(Beauty Specialist, Helena Rubinstein Institutes, London, Paris)

Salon d'OR

Room 103, Yu To Sang Bldg.,
Queen's Rd., C.
Hong Kong.
Telephone: 21417.





ABOVE: Mrs. A. M. Rodrigues and two of her children pose beside the Ford Prefect car she won in a lucky draw organised by the St Vincent de Paul Society on Monday.



LEFT: Maurice Wilk, famous violinist, arrived in the Colony on Wednesday to give a recital at Loke Yew Hall. Meeting him at the airport was Hong Kong's impresario Harry Odell (left).



ABOVE: Ferry service between Hong Kong, Tsing-I and Tsun Wan was restored for the first time in 16 years when a new ferry pier at Tsun Wan was opened on Thursday by Mr.

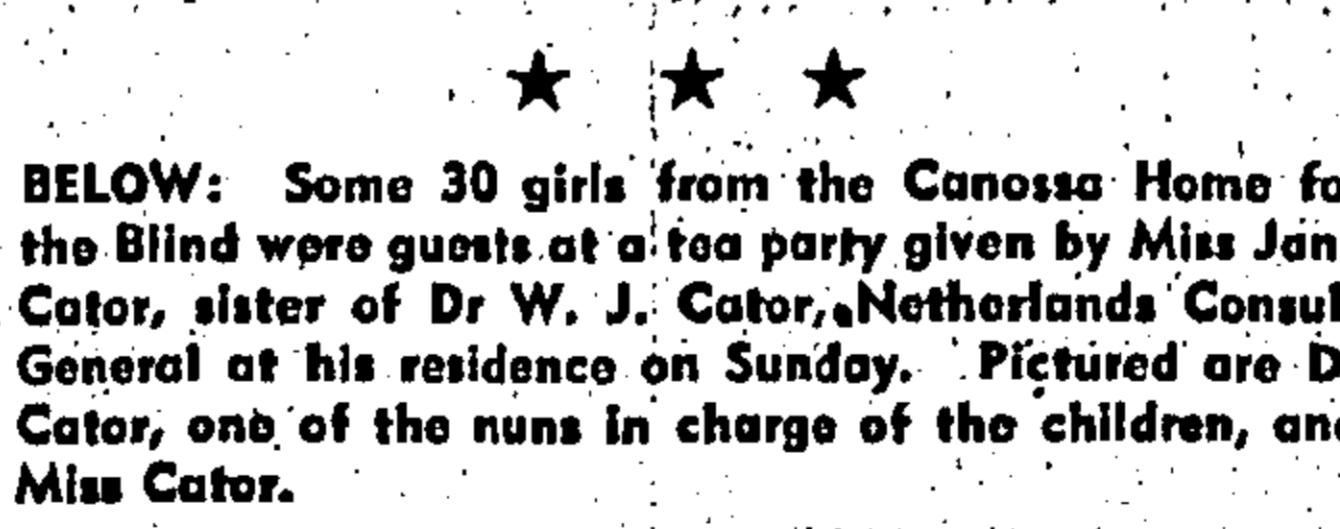
D. K. Holmes, District Commissioner, New Territories. Pictured (l-r) after the opening ceremony are Sir Tsun-nin Chau, Lady Chau, Mrs Holmes and Mr Holmes.



RIGHT: Sally Jane, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs William Stevenson, was christened at the Garrison Church, Stanley, on Sunday. The godmother was Mrs N. McIlroy. Sally Jane is pictured in her mother's arms.—Photo by courtesy.



TOP: Mr S. K. Chan, President of the Hong Kong College presenting a certificate to a graduate during the college's sixth graduation exercise at the Roxy Theatre on Wednesday. MIDDLE: Mrs Lo Wan-chik presents a prize to a youthful student at the speech day of the Queen's College Old Boys' Association's Fro Evening Primary School on Monday. BOTTOM: Mrs J. C. McDouall, wife of the Secretary for Chinese Affairs, presents a certificate to Yu King-tai, during the graduation ceremony of the Tung Wah Hospital Primary Schools on Monday.



BELOW: Some 30 girls from the Canossa Home for the Blind were guests at a tea party given by Miss Jane Cator, sister of Dr W. J. Cator, Netherlands' Consul-General at his residence on Sunday. Pictured are Dr Cator, one of the nuns in charge of the children, and Miss Cator.



ABOVE: Deborah, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs W. Foy, was christened at St Andrew's Church recently. She is pictured here with her parents and godparents.—Mainland.



See
HONGKONG
AND MACAO
by
**AMERLOYD
TOURS**

AMERICAN LLOYD TRAVEL SERVICE LTD.
CENTRAL BLDG. • HONGKONG

TOURS DEPT. • KOWLOON
ASTOR HOTEL •

VISITORS' DEPT.

PHILCO

ONE Horsepower Air
Conditioner Model A1282

is rated at

12,400 B.T.U.'s per hour

As tested by The Air Conditioning
and Refrigeration Institute

**TOP CAPACITY
PLUS
TOP SERVICE**

GILMANS

Showroom
GLOUCESTER ARCADE
Tel. 84181.



ABOVE: Master Ashok Kima (cutting cake) celebrated his fourth birthday recently with the aid of many friends. He is the grandson of Mr J. Kima, well-known business man and social worker in Hongkong.



By China Mail Photographers

LEFT: His Excellency the Governor, Sir Robert Black, inspects a precision instrument during Tuesday's tour of a resettlement factory in Kowloon. On his left is Mr Norman Broadbridge, Resettlement Officer.



ABOVE: Lady Black laughs at a joke during a cocktail reception on the National Day of Belgium on Monday. Left to right are Count H. de Kommer, de Vichonot, Belgian Consul-General, His Excellency Sir Robert Black, and Mr H. J. Armstrong.

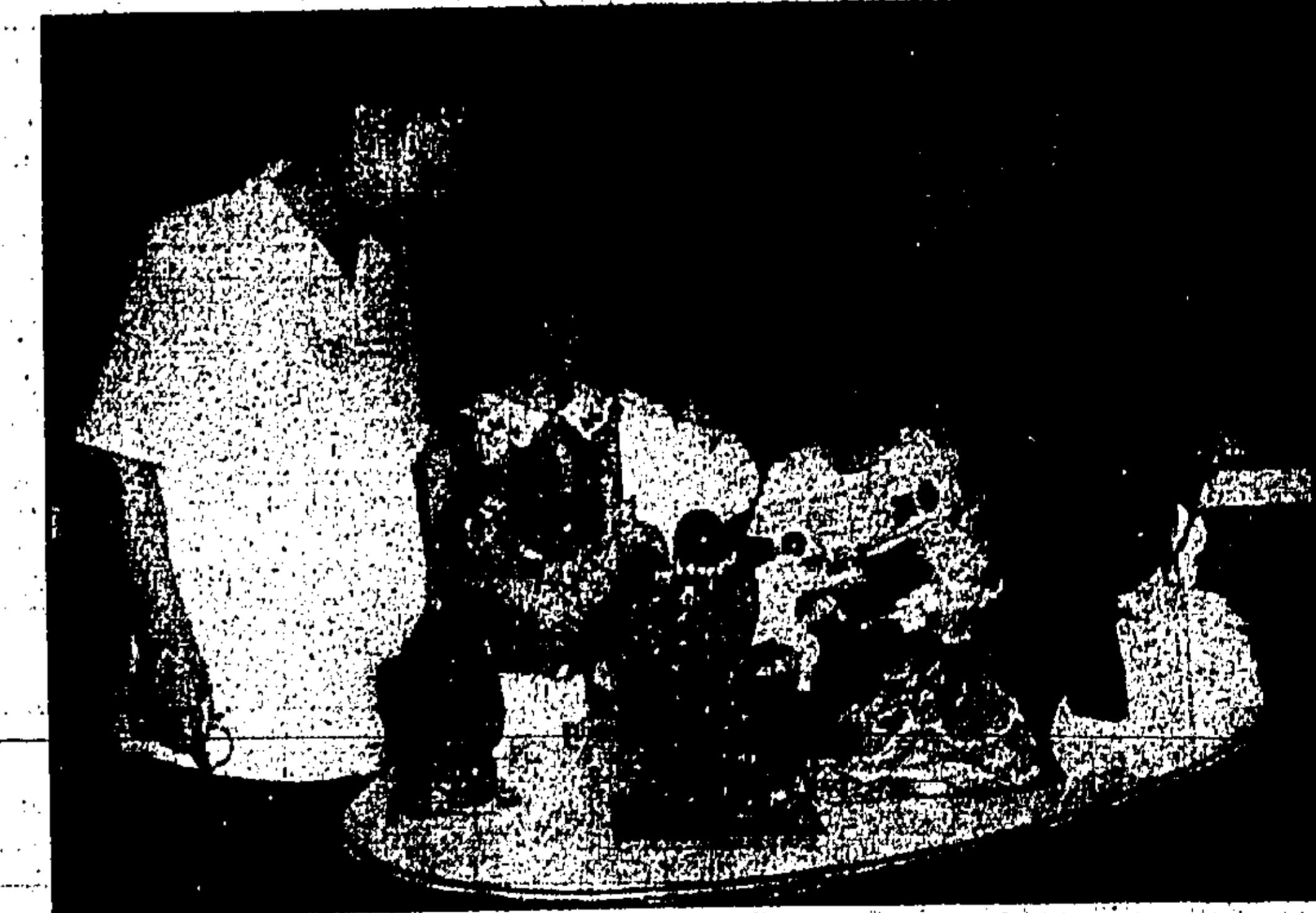


ABOVE LEFT: A big welcome home for beautiful Lin Dai was seen at Kai Tak Airport last Saturday when the Hongkong film star flew back from an extended stay in the United States. She is soon hugging her mother after being passed by Customs.

RIGHT: Mr and Mrs Herbert E. Lehnert after their wedding at the Registry recently. The groom is president of the Hongkong Sunbathing (Nudist) Association.—Silver Star.



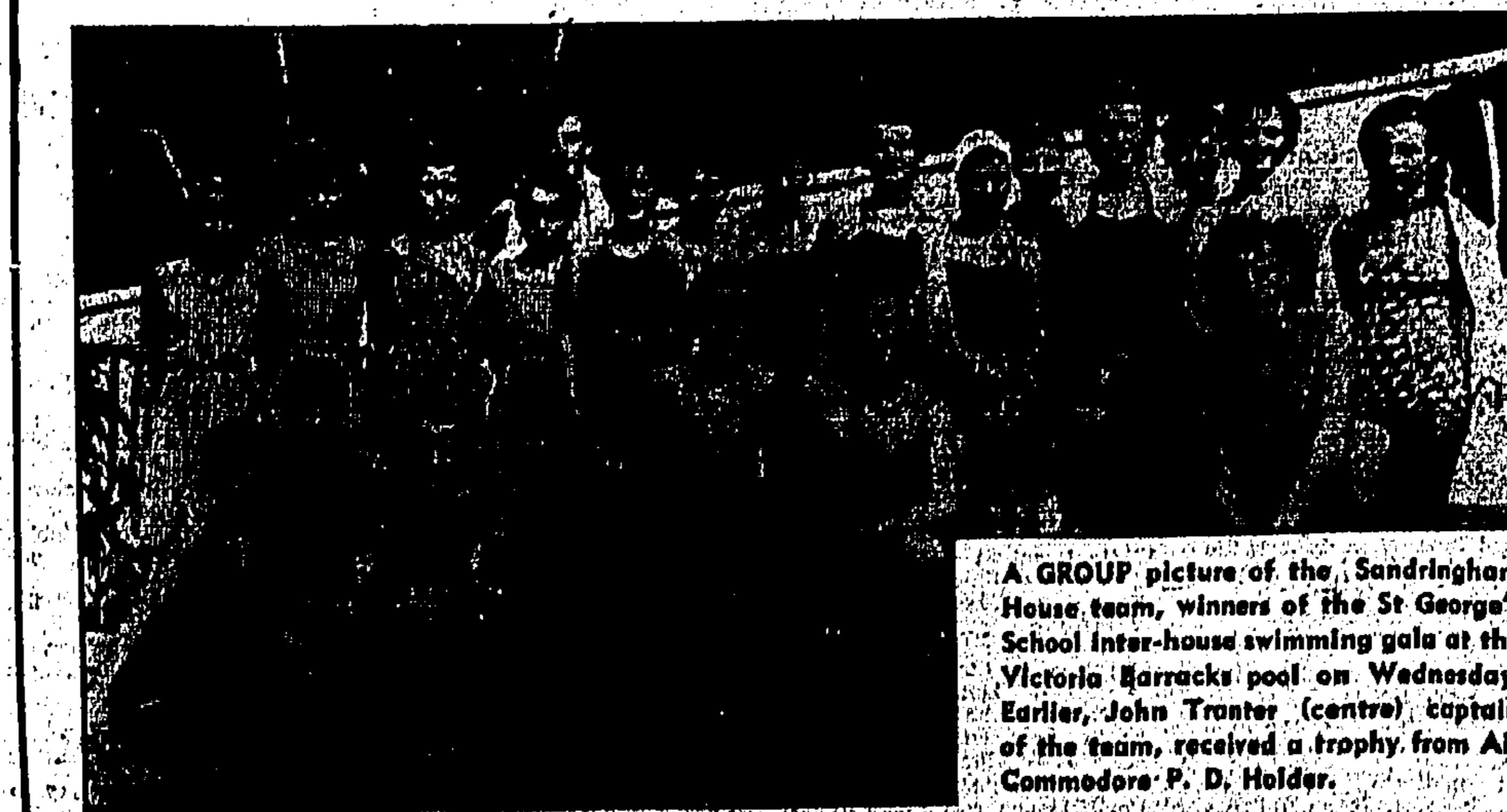
TWO new fire stations were formally declared open in the New Territories last week. The Hon. Kwok Chan, who performed the ceremony at Tsun Wan (above left) is pictured chatting with a fire-fighter while Chief Fire Officer Mr W. J. Gorman (second from left) and Mr J. Milner, Divisional Officer, Kowloon, look on. Bottom picture shows the Hon. Ngan Shing-kwan with Mr Milner and Mr Gorman after he had declared open the station at Yuen Long.



ABOVE: A short informal visit was paid by Lady Black last week to the Children's Ward of Laichikok Hospital. She is pictured with Dr the Hon. D. J. M. Mackenzie, Director of Health and Medical Services, listening to one of the young patients making an impromptu speech.



ABOVE: A short informal visit was paid by Lady Black last week to the Children's Ward of Laichikok Hospital. She is pictured with Dr the Hon. D. J. M. Mackenzie, Director of Health and Medical Services, listening to one of the young patients making an impromptu speech.



A GROUP picture of the Sandringham House team, winners of the St George's School inter-house swimming gala at the Victoria Barracks pool on Wednesday. Earlier, John Tranter (centre), captain of the team, received a trophy from Air Commodore P. D. Holder.

GIVE YOUR HOME A FLOOR THAT'S
Truly luxurious

SEE...
KENTILE FLOORS
IN
VINYL ASBESTOS TILE
RUBBER TILE
CORK TILE &
ASPHALT TILE

★ Choose from 3 basic styles
and 46 beautiful decorative colours.
★ Colours can't wear off.
★ Easier to clean.

LB
HOME FLOORING
Sole Agents:
DAVIE, BOAG & CO. LTD.
ALEXANDRA HOUSE
TEL 32443

*The
Restaurant
in Kowloon*

THE GOLDEN PHOENIX
FIRST FLOOR, MANSION HOUSE
74-76 NATHAN ROAD, KOWLOON
FOR RESERVATIONS, PHONE 88301
OR, AFTER 7 p.m., 68305

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT



Leisure With Children? . . . I Say It's Possible!

JOY IN ROME

JOY MATTHEWS HAS SOME MORE
INTERESTING NEWS ABOUT THE
"AT HOME" HABITS OF THE ITALIANS

HUSBAND of strawberry I'd furnish a flat or a blonde Ella Fudge is house."

Prince Pier-Francesca Borgheze, who looks like an work for the Government Italian version of Cary rather than for private Grunt. They live a highly people.

informal existence — for Rome. He wears a shirt and slacks for evening wear at home. She wears a tight-fitting pair of willow-green, shantung slacks with a wild silk shirt in white, striped across with yellow and gold sandals.

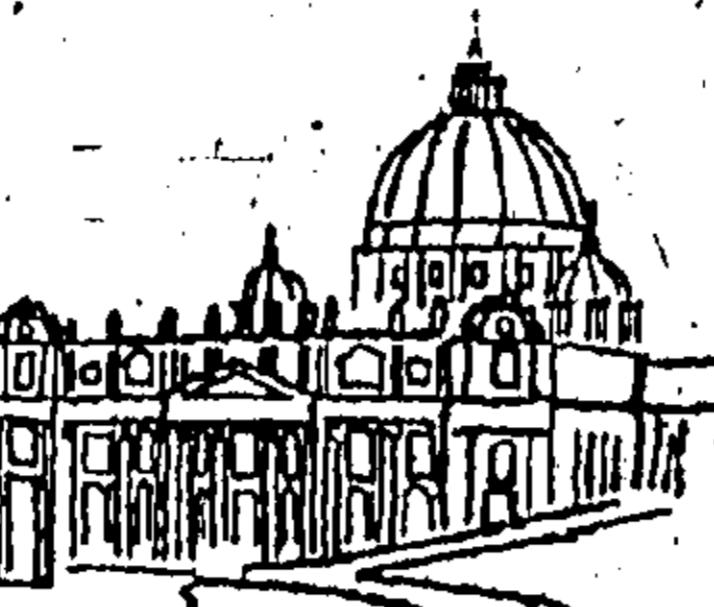
Prince Borgheze is a hard-working architect. He is planning to convert his old, very small, castle in Tuscany. "I don't want the inside to be all mediaeval. I'll just furnish it the way

"And do they go to Lloyd Wright for the house? Oh, dear no. They go to somebody else with the photograph and say 'I want something like that.'

"Would they go to Balmain with a picture of a Dior model and ask for a copy? They would not dare. But with an architect they come to me and says, 'I have a wife, four children, three servants, two dogs, and six pigeons. I have 10,000 lire to spend. Build me a house!'

Prince Borgheze is a hard-working architect. He is planning to convert his old, very small, castle in Tuscany. "I don't want the inside to be all mediaeval. I'll just furnish it the way

"But who, does that? Instead, they buy a lot of magazines. flick through them, choose a house by somebody like Lloyd Wright.



DO YOU WEAR GLASSES?

By HERMAN N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

I HATE to harp about the same old subject all the time, but at least once each summer I feel duty bound to pass out a little advice about sun-glasses.

There are important "dos" and "don'ts" all of us

should follow so far as sun-glasses are concerned.

For one thing, whether you ordinarily wear glasses or not, I suggest you have an eye specialist prescribe

your sunglasses. He can determine the proper colour and density of the lenses according to your individual requirements.

If you customarily wear glasses because of poor eyesight, you should, of course, have the lenses of your sunglasses ground according to your prescription.

HAVE DEFINITE FUNCTION

Sunglasses perform a definite function, a helpful function. They prevent visual discomfort and possible harm during exposure to bright sunlight or outdoor daytime glare. But unless they are adjusted correctly to your own particular requirements, they might be harmful.

For some persons, sunglasses should be bifocals or even trifocals. Such glasses will provide clear vision at more than one seeing range.

Now, a few "don'ts":

Don't wear sunglasses to watch television and don't wear them while driving at night. I've discussed this before, but I can't over-emphasize this last point.

The Society for the Prevention of Blindness strongly advises against the use of tinted or so-called "night driving" lenses for motorists using the streets and highways after dark.

The Society for the Prevention of Blindness strongly advises against the use of tinted or so-called "night driving" lenses for motorists using the streets and highways after dark.

But, the society warns, "No device yet perfected can diminish glare without diminishing visibility at the same time. Although some of these products may soften the headlights of an approaching car, they tend to obscure objects at the side of the road by cutting down our keenness of vision. This can result in needless injury and loss of life."

See?

Not Sleeping Well?

DOES your bed sag? Is the mattress lumpy? Is the pillow too hard?

Any or all of these faults might mean a regular and continuing siege of sleepless nights.

Too often, I'm afraid, you're apt to blame inability to sleep on mental stress or some obscure disease when the real trouble is simply poor sleeping conditions.

Good Night's Rest

The most important thing for a good night's rest is a good bed that has a well-constructed mattress. Check yours. It should be long enough for you to lie in when stretched to your full length. The springs should permit your body to remain generally in a straight line.

Coil springs probably are best since the individual springs can give way most beneath the shoulder and hips. Next best is the link spring. This is made of joined wire links which are fastened to strong springs at the foot and the head of the bed.

Beds with fabric or woven wire springs tend to sag in a hammock-like effect.

Your mattress should be moderately soft. It should not be lumpy or have hollow spots. If it is stuffed with horsehair,

it should be renovated every few years.

Those of you with spine or sacroiliac ailments might need a firmer mattress and spring arrangement. It's up to your own doctor, of course, to decide what is best for you in such cases.

In inner-spring mattresses, the spring coils form open cells. This gives these mattresses some ventilation which is fine during the summer, but might be a bit chilly during the winter. Placing a blanket between the mattress and the lower sheet will keep you warmer.

Blankets should be warm, yet light in weight. Best type probably are blankets of wool of a loose, fluffy texture. Not only is this type fairly light, it also retains body heat. Electric blankets generally are acceptable.

Fluff your pillow before going to bed. It should not be too thick, though, since it's best for your head to remain in a straight line with your spine when you lie on your side.

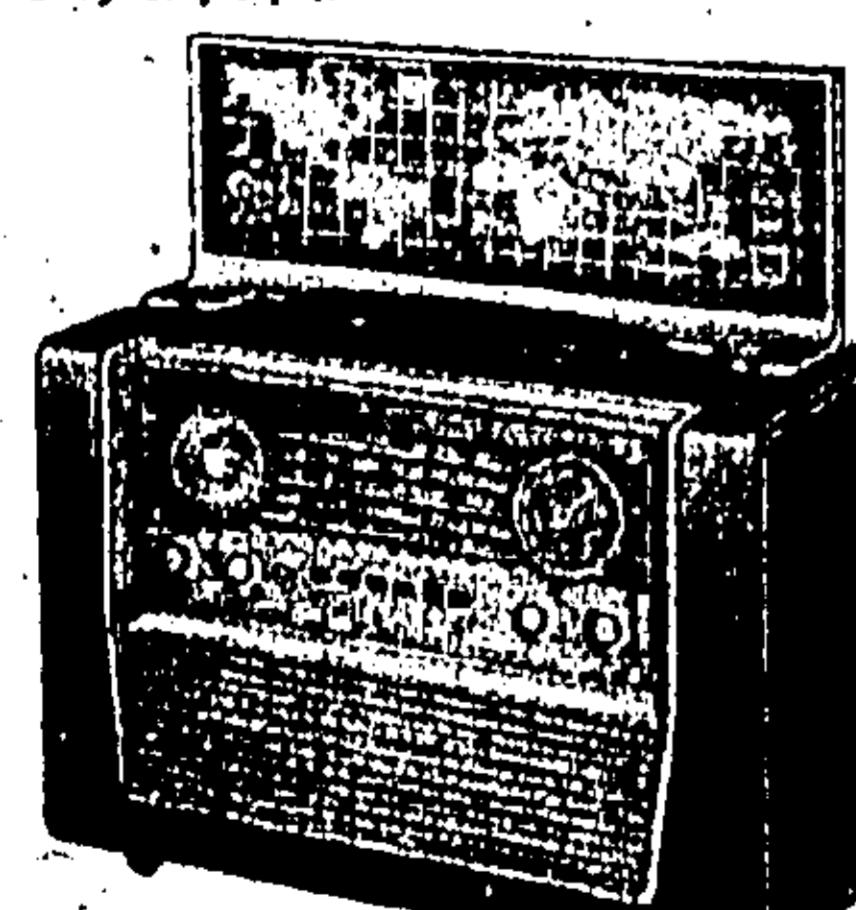
While it might not be practical at this time to change mattresses and bedspreads just because I say so, keep these suggestions in mind the next time you're in the market for these items. And for better sleep it would be well for all of us to have our mattresses checked at regular intervals.

You might be surprised how comfortable you can be.

—By H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

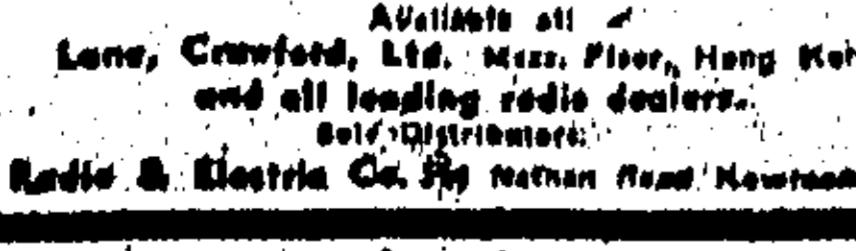
Portable L4X66BT \$300.

- Three valves, three transistors, one germanium diode
- M.W. and three S.W. ranges
- Five push buttons (off switch, M.W. and 3 x S.W.)
- High efficient loudspeaker 4" x 6"
- Complete and efficient internal antenna system for all wave ranges, including tilting loop aerial for S.W.
- Gold plated phono cabinet in green or ivory
- Fully triple proof



Portable L5X78AB \$460.

- Eight valves, one germanium rectifier
- M.W., I.W. and three S.W. ranges
- Built-in thermometer and world clock
- Suitable for battery/A.C. mains
- Push-pull output stage
- High efficient 7" loudspeaker
- Continuous high note control
- Connections for pick-up and extension loudspeaker
- Complete and efficient antenna system for all wave ranges, including tilting loop aerial for S.W.
- Fully triple proof



Available at Lane, Crawford, Ltd., Macau, Hong Kong and all leading radio dealers.

Central Radio & Electric Co. Ltd., Nathan Road, Kowloon, Tel. 0000-1000

Are You Well-Informed On Health?

QUIZ shows seem to be extremely popular these days. So let's try a little health quiz.

I've compiled these questions and answers from a series circulated some time ago. Some of the answers the readers gave, I think, may surprise you.

Here are their answers:

Smallpox Vaccination

1. A person who has had a successful vaccination against smallpox is immune.
 - (a) For at least 12 months.
 - (b) For three years.
 - (c) For life.
2. Persons who have had polio should
 - (a) Not be vaccinated.
 - (b) Have one shot of Salk vaccine.

Open Food Cans

3. After a can of food has been opened, the contents

- (a) Should be removed immediately.
- (b) Can be safely refrigerated in the original can.
- (c) Should be removed within an hour.

4. Some leafy vegetables should be eaten raw because cooking

- (a) Often spoils the flavor.
- (b) Is too much bother.
- (c) Destroys or decreases vitamin content.

Losing Weight

5. Probably the best way to lose weight is to

- (a) Skip one or two meals a day.

Now For The TRUE ANSWERS:

1. (b) The length of time

that a successful vaccination will protect against smallpox varies from three to 20 years. In regions where smallpox occurs, it is advisable to be vaccinated every two or three years.

Polio Types

2. (c) There are three known types of polio virus and a person

who has recovered from it will not prevent infection by another type.

fection of one type is not necessarily immune to the others.

3. (b) After a can of food has been opened, the contents can be safely refrigerated in the original can, provided it is covered. Both the can and the food are sterilized in the process. Another container might have bacteria in it.

Vitamins Decreased

4. (c) Of course, cooking of leafy vegetables decreases their vitamin content somewhat.

5. (b) It's the total daily food intake that counts, not the number of meals eaten.

6. Let it alone. When the skin is broken, there is always danger of infection from disease germs. Application of peroxide will not prevent infection, may even cause the pimple to dry up.

THE Robert Pitman BOOK PAGE

"ONE lump or two?" asked the lady in black. Outside the sun glinted on the gilding of the Albert Memorial. Indoors, over tea in Kensington Gore, I was prying out the secret of the lady's career.

A very lucrative career indeed. A career based on treachery, stabbing, adultery, torture, and poisoning.

Unusual activities for Kensington Gore? Perhaps, but there was something about the lady which puzzled me more.

Here was the paradox. The lady in black was one of the most successful authors in the English-speaking world. Her pen-name: Jean Plaidy. Her historical novels cover the violent passions of five centuries. Her annual sales (not including paperbacks) are over 50,000.

Yet that pen-name never gets into the headlines. And her real name, Mrs. Eleanor Hibbert, never gets mentioned at all.

How does she do it? How has she built up a vast public without publicity?

Well, examine some of the Plaidy topics.

Regular trips

AS I stirred my tea in Kensington Gore I thought of her latest non-fiction book — *A TRAGEDY OF POISONERS* (Hale, 16s.). The subplot of its centre portrait: the notorious Marie, Marquise de Brinvilliers.

In seventeenth-century Paris aristocratic Marie discovered a simple way of getting at the family fortune even though her husband and brothers were alive. She poisoned them.

Marie did her own lab. work on the chemicals too. And she had some other sides to her character. Before she took to murdering her family she became a Sister of Mercy and made regular trips with food and dainties to the gloomy hospitals for the Paris poor.

Whenever a favoured patient was missing the next day, Marie knew she had hit on a good formula.

In her new book Jean Plaidy, the lady from Kensington Gore, now describes in detail how Marie poisoned and how Marie was caught.

But she describes in even more generous detail how the dainty woman was then enthusiastically tortured. Or take an earlier Plaidy book, *ROYAL ROAD* TO



A Lady In Black Seeks Martyrs In Kensington

FOTHERINGAY (Hale, 12s. 6d.) a fiction treatment of the life and death of Mary Queen of Scots. Especially of the death.

The gentle Jean Plaidy describes how Mary's executioner trembled so much that he took three swipes to finish the job. She describes how he then grasped the lovely chaste hair to hold up the head to the on-lockers.

A head rolls

BUT something heavy slipped out of the hair. The man found he was holding on an empty wad. The head itself, topped with grey stubble, was rolling at his feet.

Such is the blood-spotted history which is tapped out in the reflect Hibbert sat in Kensington Gore. It is powerful, lusty stuff — and accurate too. But what sets it apart from other cloak-and-dagger writing? What is it that makes the readers in the suburbs quietly pass on the name of Plaidy to each other without prompting from reviewers?

The Inquisition

AS the teacups clattered I began my inquiry. White-bearded Mr. Hibbert, a jovial man rather than his wife, rushed for something to rest my notes on. His wife said:—

"I started writing in the thirties. I used to go in to help my husband at his office in Regent Street."

THE teacups were cleared away and we moved to the small room where the Plaidy books are written. It contained a spare bed for guests. But the bed could hardly be seen. It was hidden high with open books. History books of all sizes and centuries. I looked at one of them (published 1770). The title page announced:—

"A Review of the Bloody Tribunal or the Horrid Cruelties of the Inquisition—containing A

Recommended

FOR the history fan I add two non-Hibbert books:—

THE WINTHROP WOMAN, by Anya Seton. The stormy life and loves of an apothecary's

investigates the murder of a particularly curmudgeonly local farmer. In the process he successfully sends up both his newspaper's and the reader's circulation.

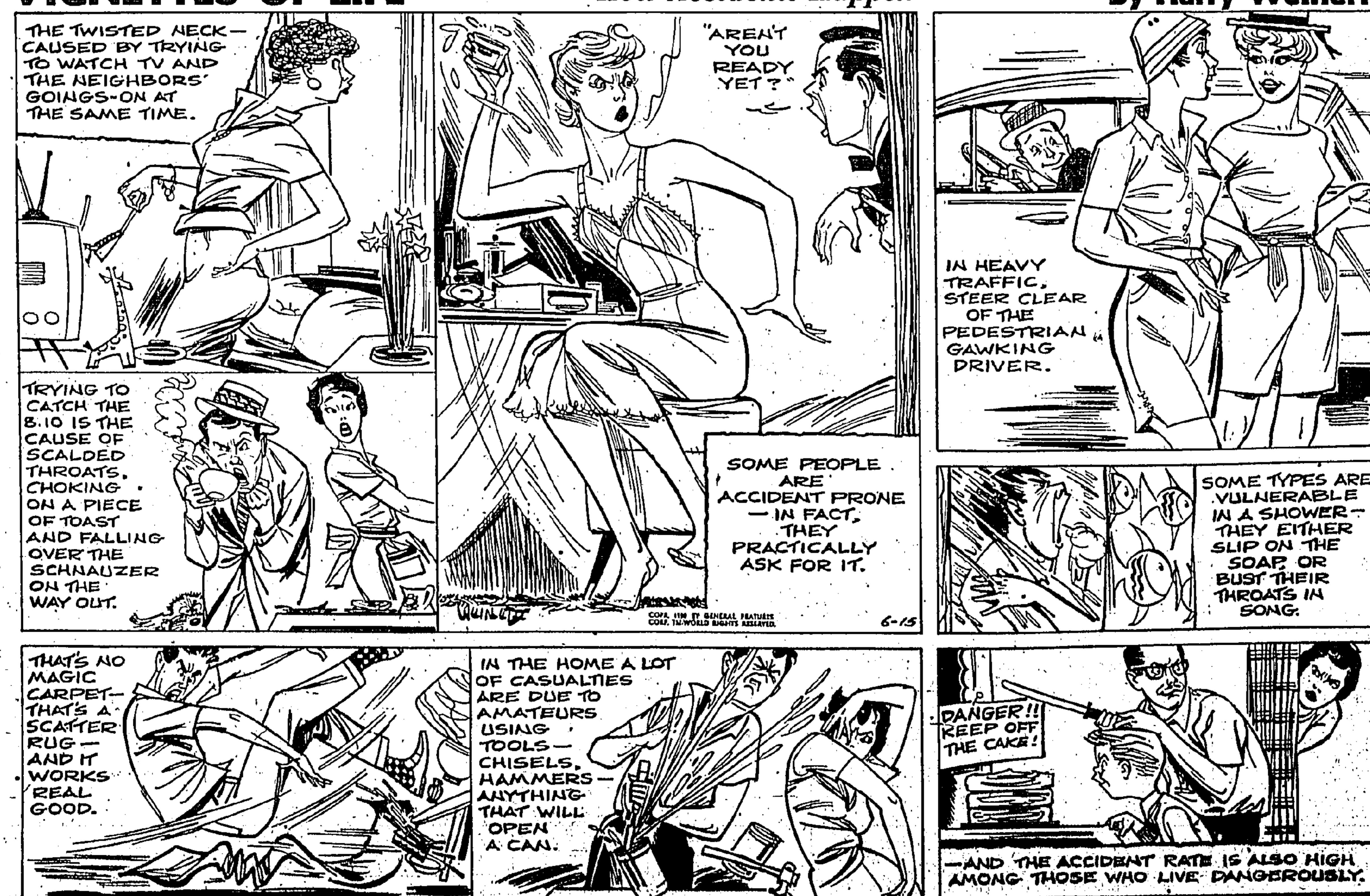
Murder's Little Sister, Pamela Brach, Hale 10s. 6d. The mock suicide-bid of End Marley, the universally hated tartan in charge of an agony column, bachelors. Her colleagues on the magazine You blunderingly set about clearing up the affair. As relentlessly funny as a third-rate music-hall comedian.

Gardenias Bruise Easly, John Paddy Cartlair, Allen 10s. 6d. Novelist Garway Trenton arrived on the Riviera with girl-friend only to find himself gradually with a corpse in his bedroom and a mysterious vamp called Vanina. The improbabilities of the plot are carried off with aplomb and high spirits.

RUDOLF KLEIN

(London Express Service).

VIGNETTES OF LIFE



CYRIL STAPLETON

JAZZ ON TAPES HITS THE DISCS!

The First Eleven

A new American song, "Left Right Out Of Your Heart," neatly combines the marching beat with that old TPA standby "L'amour."

The Patti Page recording stepped right up into the sales lists in the first week of release. British recording will be forthcoming from Eve Boswell, Joan Savage, and the Beverly Sisters, which indicates that the smart boys of recording believe they are on to a good thing.

Confirmation may come on July 30, when Patti Page sings the number on the Party Come Show.

- 1 "ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE," Vic Damone, Phillips. (1)
- 2 "ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM," Claudeette, Everly Brothers, London. (2)
- 3 "TULLIPS FROM AMSTERDAM" / "YOU NEED HANDS," Max Byrnes, Decca. (8)
- 4 "WHO'S SORRY NOW," Connie Francis, M-G-M. (3)
- 5 "BIG M.A.N.," Four Preps, Capitol. (10)
- 6 "TWILIGHT TIME," Platters, Mercury. (12)
- 7 "WITCH DOCTOR," Don Lang, H.M.V. (6)
- 8 "BOOK OF LOVE," Mudlarks, Columbia. (9)
- 9 "TOM HARK," Elias and his Zig Zag Jive Flutes, Columbia. (8)
- 10 "ARMY GAME," Bernard Bresslaw, Michael Medwin, Alie Bass, Leslie Fyzon, H.M.V. (5)
- 11 "STAIRWAY OF LOVE," Michael Holliday, Columbia. (4)

The PYE-NIXA are releasing two songs by James Rehney, who satirises coffee-bar wonder boys in "Expresso Bongo." No one is more surprised than Rehney, who set out to knock the teenage idols and woke up to find himself taken seriously as a vocalist.

"I shall have to take singing lessons," he says, sadly. The joke is that the records will probably sell too.

WHEN did you hear a singer plug someone else's record? Dorothy Squires is doing so on her current variety tour to boost sales of Gary Miller's "Ivynhoe of England."

No mystery really. Dorothy wrote this marching song, inspired no doubt by the success of her TV "Ivynhoe" husband, Roger Moore.

Sartorial stunt

PRIVATE PRESLEY may be gone but they are determined that he shall not be forgotten. Recently we saw one of the biggest promotional stunts since Davy Crockett but became a "must" in junior sartoria.

Presley's Army Jewellery was launched on the American market — dog tags, bangles, anklets, and sweater guards (whatever they may be), and key chains, all in silver or gold to choose.

Each item is marked with the Presley army serial number, blood group, autograph and an etched picture of the lad himself.

These were sold in all cinemas where the latest Elvis film is showing, and it seemed they went fast. Already there are orders to the tune of a million and a half.

Cry-gal gimmick

JOHNNIE RAY began it. Looks like the female of the species is determined to finish it. The cry-gal tag is rapidly becoming the cry-gal gimmick.

Connie Francis topped the Best Sellers with "Who's Sorry Now." Her follow-up is "I'm Sorry, I Made You Cry." Julie London scored her biggest hit with "Cry Me A River." Lita Ford's latest is "Sorry, Sorry, Sorry."

Plain case of She Weeps To Conquer, I'd say.

New disc venture

I TOLD you that the film companies were about to invade recording in a big way. Every day their forces gather strength — the Rank Organisation, Warner Brothers, United Artists, Twentieth Century Fox, and Columbia Pictures.

Among Columbia's vocal signings on their Colpix label are glamour pussies Kim Novak and Brigitte Bardot.

Now ABC-TV are seriously thinking of launching a disc concern, probably stimulated by the knowledge that a number of American commercial TV enterprises have similar plans.

As if Lucille Ball and Desi Arnaz were not collecting enough money with their Desilu productions, they are contemplating buying a half interest in Mercury Records.

So this is what shall soon be this to forget about the gold standard and talk about the golden-record standard instead.

THE Americans often team up for duets — Sinatra recently recorded one with Keely Smith — but this is seldom done in Britain.

Now Marion Ryan and Gary Miller have slipped in "I'm Sorry" with "A Couple of Crazy Kids."

They are not as crazy. This record is a hit record, no matter how many share the label credit. The disc may steal the thunder from the *Sal* (Milo) version. *Minco* is a mere solo effort.

Dead? It's the best

DON'T let anyone kid you that sound radio is dead. Still acknowledged as the best plug programme of them all is the B.B.C.'s "Two Way Family Favourites." Listening figures are computed at upwards of 130,000,000.

Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

THE COMMONWEALTH GAMES

Descriptions Of Closing Ceremonies

THIS evening at 8.15 there will be a fifteen-minute programme giving descriptions of yesterday's events at Cardiff where the sixth Commonwealth and Empire Games are in their closing stages.

Later tonight Radio Hongkong will be relaying "Saturday Special" from 11.45 p.m. to 1.00 a.m. This includes descriptions of the closing ceremonies of the Games, as well as commentaries on the fourth Test match at Old Trafford, and reports from the International Horse Show being held at the White City, London.

Commentaries on the fourth Test Match can also be heard from 11.15 to 11.45 p.m. tonight, and on Monday and Tuesday evenings. There will be the usual short eyewitness accounts of the previous day's play on Sunday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 8.10 a.m.

Maurice Wilk To Play

THE Monday Recital this week is given by the distinguished violinist Maurice Wilk, who is now visiting the Colony. This versatile young American has earned a reputation for masterful technique and a broad musical intelligence.

Whilst he was still in his teens Maurice Wilk was chosen by Arturo Toscanini to become the youngest member of the NBC Symphony Orchestra. In Monday's recital Maurice Wilk will be accompanied by Moya Rees.

The St George Singers

ON Sunday evening at 10.15 listeners will have their first opportunity of hearing this new choral group which has been formed by Mr John Jenkins, British council representative in Hongkong.

During the past few months they have been rehearsing to get ready and building up a repertoire and Sunday's programme is the first of two they have recorded on *Homme and Anthems*. These are illustrated by examples sung in historical order, beginning with the 10th Century.

The examples have been chosen from the work of continental composers set to English words as well as from all-English poets and musicians, such as, among others, Johnson, Bridges, Tullis, Gibbons, Wesley and Purry.

Plays Of The Week

WEDNESDAY Theatre presents "Wife For Sale", a play by David Tulevay based on a story by Chekov. Chekov's chief claim to fame in Russia once rested on his short stories. These were mostly published in not especially distinguished journals. It was one of these that "Wife For Sale" first made its appearance under the title "Live Merchandise".

This is the story of a man who tries to sell his young and flirtatious wife to a rich young admirer. He might have succeeded had not the admirer happened to have a conscience and the husband in authority is in the wrong place at the wrong time.

"Wife For Sale", produced by Charles Lefoux, can be heard from 8 p.m. on Wednesday.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 800 kilocycles per second.)

The Face Behind The Programme

He's A Producer, Reporter & Writer



TED THOMAS

A much travelled man is Radio Hongkong producer Ted Thomas. After joining the Royal Navy as a boy of fifteen he had, by the time he was eighteen, visited no fewer than sixty countries. Now, aged twenty-nine, he has slowed down considerably, adding only a few to the list.

Although he joined Radio Hongkong permanently only last year, he started his life in broadcasting in 1946 when he used to broadcast boxing and soccer commentaries over the Interships network of the Mediterranean.

Then, in Hongkong, he took up part-time journalism as both a sports reporter and a feature writer and was introduced to broadcasting in Hongkong by John Wallace, who added him to the reporters on Sports Cavalcade.

Ted Thomas produces Just A Year Ago, Sportscast, and Motoring Magazine — among

many other programmes. He will be remembered for introducing Popularity Poll, which is now taken over by Pete Reynolds, and retaining his interest in popular music.

Thomas has lately started a new programme "Hongkong Hit Parade". His hobbies are sailing, water polo and boxing.

Gangs: Final events and description of the closing ceremony.

International Horse Show at the White City.

CLOSE DOWN.

Sunday

8.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, WEATHER REPORT, THE NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

8.35 WEATHER REPORT, THE NEWS HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

8.40 COMMENTARY, THE MUSIC MAN.

8.45 SPORTS ROUND-UP, THE FOURTH TEST MATCH.

8.50 FORCES' FAVOURITES.

8.55 THE FOURTH TEST MATCH.

8.58 FROM THE WEEKLIES.

9.00 CRICKET—ENGLAND V. NEW ZEALAND.

9.05 THE FOURTH TEST MATCH.

9.10 WEATHER REPORT.

9.15 SATURDAY SPECIAL.

9.20 WEATHER REPORT.

9.25 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS, British Empire and Commonwealth

(On 25.750 Mc/s, 11.65m; and 21.550 Mc/s, 13.92m)

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

SATURDAY, JULY 26

9.35 NEW RECORDS.

9.40 MUSIC FROM THE NEW ZEALAND AND THE WORLD.

9.45 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.

9.50 SPORTS ROUND-UP.

9.55 FORCES' FAVOURITES.

10.00 THE FOURTH TEST MATCH.

10.05 FROM THE WEEKLIES.

10.10 WEATHER REPORT.

10.15 SATURDAY SPECIAL.

10.20 WEATHER REPORT.

10.25 TIME SIGNAL, THE NEWS,

British Empire and Commonwealth

(On 25.750 Mc/s, 11.65m; and 21.550 Mc/s, 13.92m)

11.45 LISTENERS' CHOICE, THE BEAGLE.

12.45 a.m. BOOKS TO READ.

12.50 p.m. MUSIC IN THE BEEHIVE.

12.55 THE BEEHIVE.

12.58 THE BEEHIVE.

12.59 THE BEEHIVE.

FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

True Adventure—Digging For Ancient History

EVERYBODY who had read the writings of Homer had heard of Troy but practically nobody believed that such a place had ever existed.

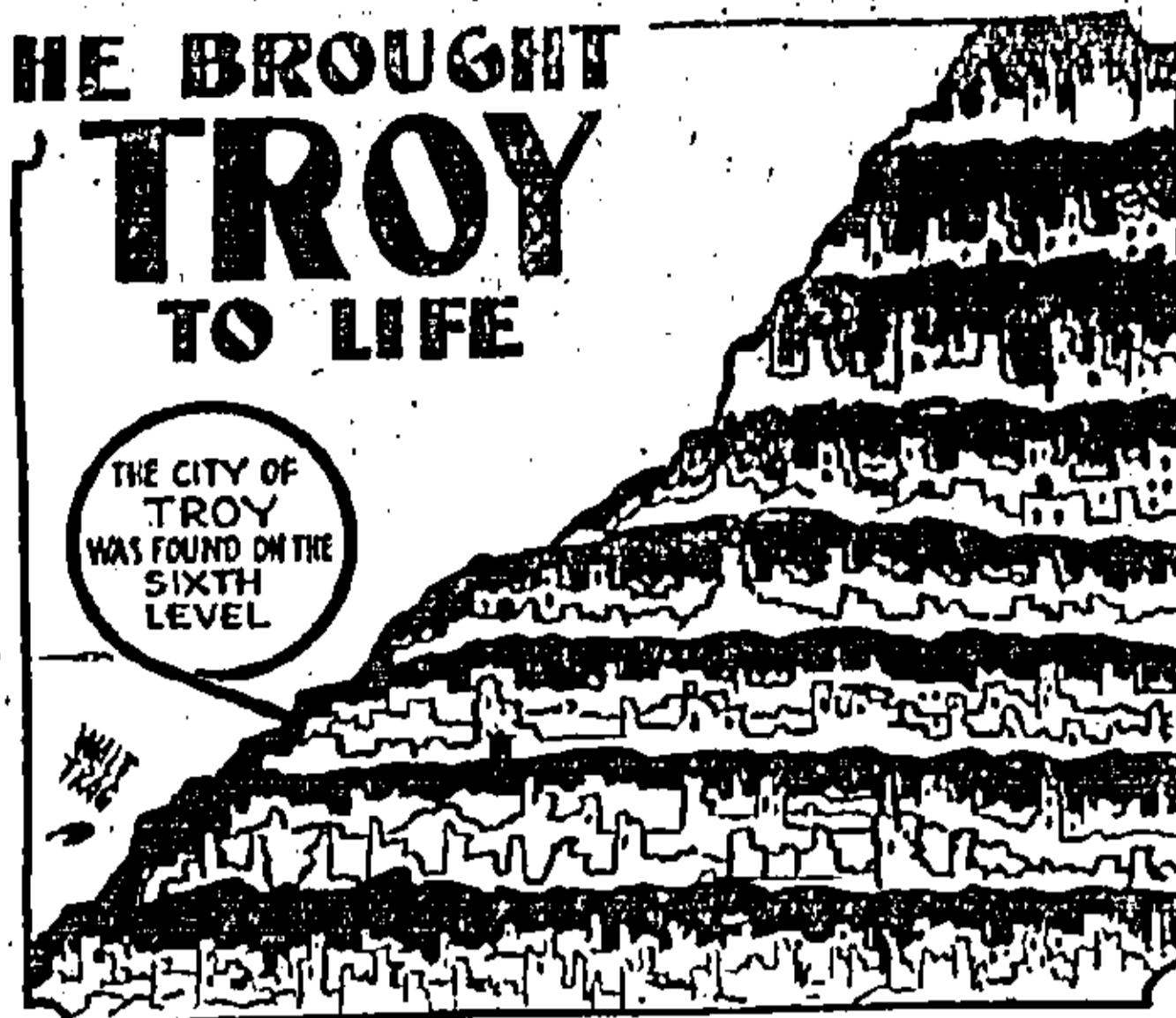
One of those who thought differently was a grocer's assistant named Heinrich Schliemann. Ever since his father had read Homer to him when he was eight years old he had made up his mind to prove the experts wrong.

The grocer's boy became a successful merchant and travelled to many lands. Besides his native German he taught himself to speak 17 other languages, including English. But it was not until he was 40 years old that Schliemann had the money and knowledge necessary to start his life's work.

He started digging at Hisarlik, the present-day Turkey, in April of 1870. This hill rose 102 feet above the plain. Sixteen feet down, his shovel struck the first ancient wall.

HE BROUGHT TROY TO LIFE

THE CITY OF TROY WAS FOUND ON THE SIXTH LEVEL



Altogether Schliemann uncovered the remains of nine cities, one below the other. The sixth from the bottom was Troy and the earliest city rested

on top of the original hill which had only been 80 feet high.

Schliemann was disappointed that Troy was so small but he found many treasures. These

—R. S. CRAGGS

Our World—More Than A Loaf Of Bread

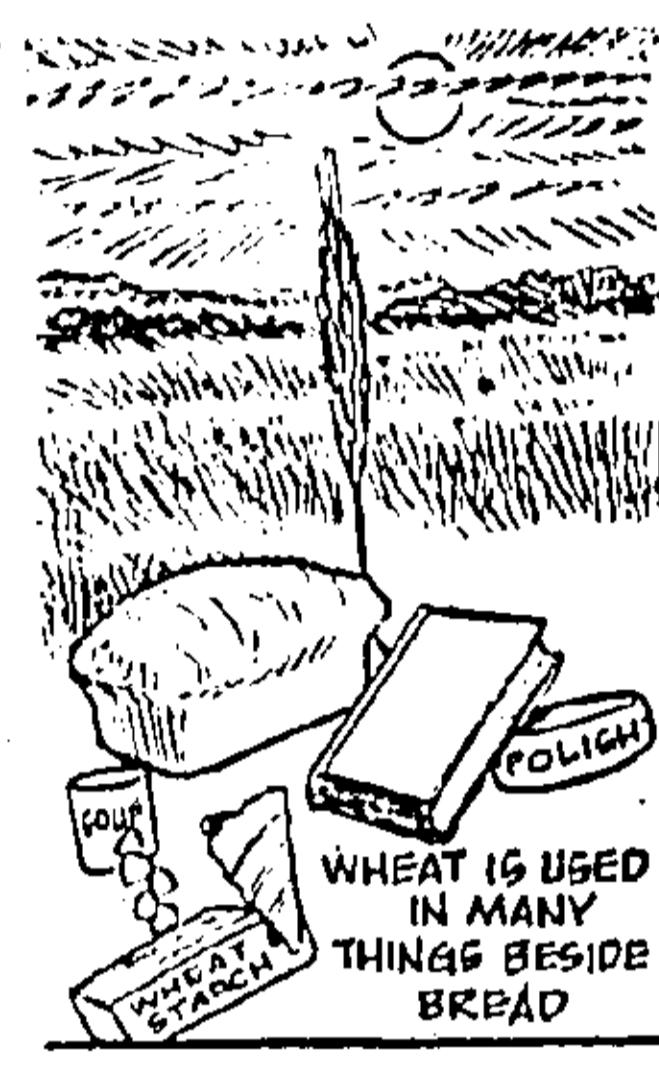
DO you know that those billions of bushels of wheat grown every year are used for many things in addition to making bread, and other good things to eat?

They might have been used to give the glossy finish to the paper which you are holding or have been used in the ink with which you printed. They could have given your new cotton dress its fresh crisp look or have been used in making the gum drops, jolly beans or ice cream cone you bought yesterday.

These are only a few of the now-thankless modern chemistries finding for King Wheat.

You see, only 72% of the wheat kernel becomes the fine white flour bakers and home-makers use in baking.

Years ago millers placed no value on the part of the wheat kernel they did not use for flour. They often threw it into the



millstream to be carried away by the current. It's different now.

A good share of the coarse bran from the kernel's outer layers is sold to farmers for poultry and animal feed.

Thousands of pounds of the wheat middlings and red dog (the technical names of these outer coverings) are also used to polish leather for shoes and tin for the cans that hold vegetables, fruit, meat and other products.

In addition, they are used as the absorbent for nitroglycerine in making dynamite.

The wheat embryo, or germ, is not included in flour today because it doesn't keep well. Nevertheless, it yields a valuable oil which contains vitamin E. This is sold to drug companies who manufacture vitamin pills and to manufacturers of animal feeds.

Chemists, also, are finding hundreds of uses for the low-grade flour which is not sold for baking purposes. It yields gluten, a gummy substance, which, as a substitute for starch, may be used as a waterproof coating on paper or in making things as floor polish and wax.

The clear starches obtained from gluten are used in making ice cream cones and sweets.

They are also used in making non-lumpy canned cream soups, baby foods, and salad dressings.

These new clear starches are used to give cotton materials their crisp, new feel and look.

They make up the gel base of dry cells in radios, flashlights and walkie-talkies.

Paperhangers prefer a paste made of wheat starch. Used in rodent and insect poisons, then help farmers save time. Wheat starch is used in making fine face and talcum powders. It is used in making carpets, wallpaper, window shades, tents, rubber products and pipe.

These starches have been used a long time. Ancient Egyptians used them to coat their papyrus rolls as early as 3500 B. C. Some centuries later, stylized Europeans used them to stiffen the ruffles which proutruded at the neck and wrists of their bright-coloured coats.

During colonial days, the founding fathers of America often powdered their wigs with starch made from the kernels of wheat they grew on their own farms.

Inside The Mirror Room

—Karin And Harald Decide The Real Room Is Best—

By MAX TRELL

"I WAS reading a book yesterday," Knarf, the Shadow Boy with the Turned-Around Name, was saying to his sister Harald, "about a little girl who went through a looking glass."

Harald asked: "Is the girl's name Alice?"

Knarf looked surprised. "How did you know that?"

Harald simply smiled.

Strange Garden

"I read that book, too, Knarf. She went right through the looking glass—Alice did, I mean—and found herself in a very strange garden," didn't she?"

"What I'd like to do," Knarf told her, "is go through a looking glass, myself."

"Oh, you can't do it," Harald promptly replied.

"Alice did it," said Knarf. "Why can't I?"

Knarf kept insisting that he could walk through a mirror and come out on the other side, while Harald kept shaking her head and saying that it would be impossible.

"All right," Knarf said. "I'm going to try it right now."

Couldn't Stop Him

There was nothing that Harald could do to stop him. "You'll only bump your head," she said in final warning.

"If Alice did it, I can do it," Knarf kept repeating.

By this time, they had reached the long mirror hanging on the wall in the living room. Knarf put a chair next to it, climbed up and got ready to step into the mirror.

"Here I go!" he said.

He took a step forward. Sliding next to the chair, Harald closed her eyes for she didn't want to see her brother bump his head. Not hearing any sound, she opened them again. To her astonishment, Knarf had disappeared!

"Karf!" she shouted. "Where are you?"

"I'm here inside the mirror," she heard Knarf say, calling to her from what seemed to be a great distance off.

She Saw Him

Quickly Harald climbed back through the mirror into the real room again. This time they had no trouble reaching the window at all. And outside in their garden, the children were really playing—the real children!



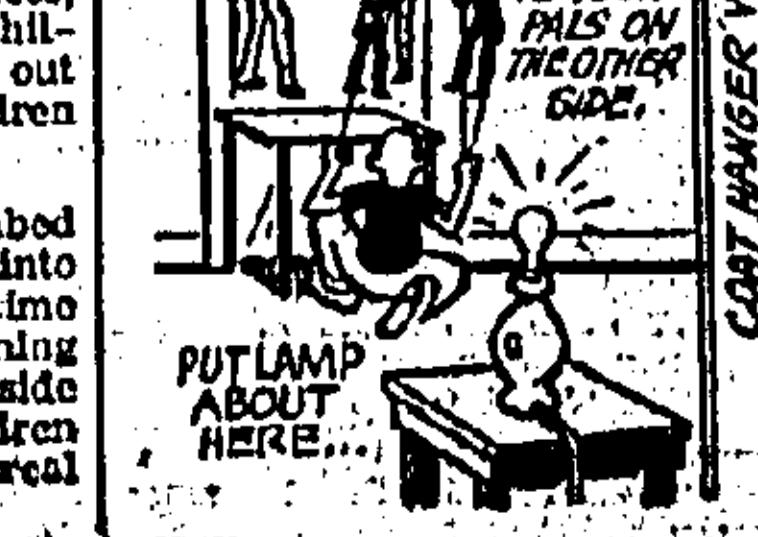
1 CUT OUT FIGURES LIKE THIS FROM MEDIUMWEIGHT CARDBOARD...



2 STRAIGHTEN OUT 2 COAT HANGERS AND TAPE ONE TO BACK OF EACH BOXER.



3 HANG A SHEET OVER A DOORWAY IN FRONT OF YOUR AUDIENCE. STAND BEHIND SHEET AND WORK PUPPETS.



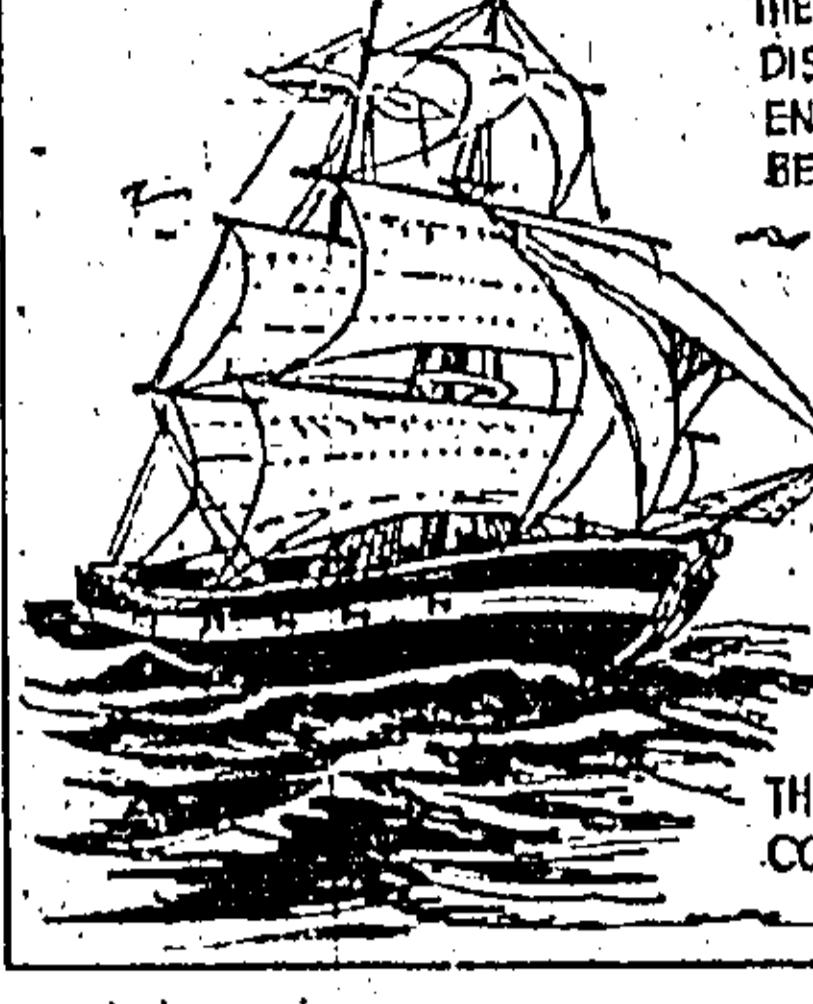
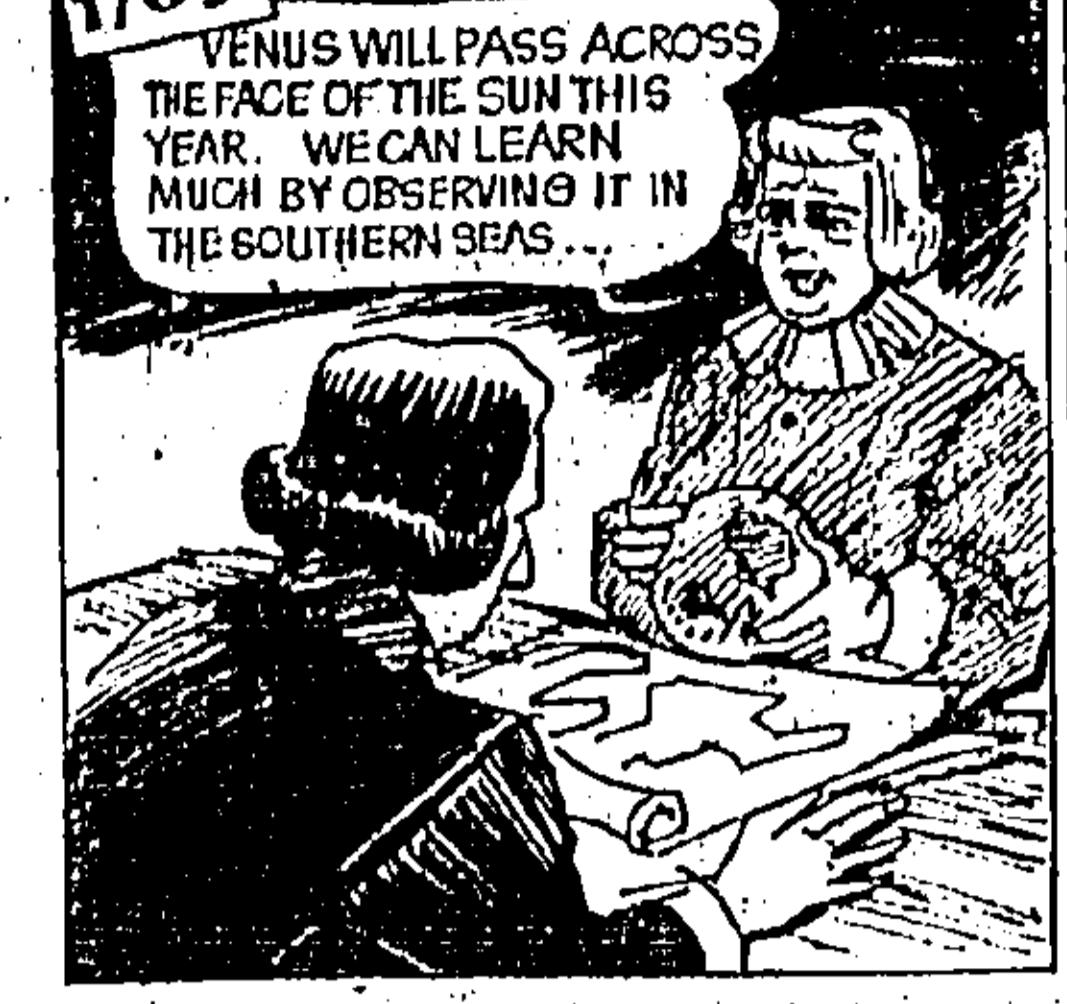
4 PUT LAMP ABOUT HERE...

5 PUPPETS WILL LOOK LIKE THESE TO YOUR AUDIENCE. STAND ON OTHER SIDE.

6 CARRY PUPPETS.

7 RUPERT AND FLOPPITY.

Long Ago—The First 'Geophysical Year'



THE SPIRIT OF SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY AND DISCOVERY WAS ENORMOUS—GREAT ENOUGH TO BRING ABOUT WHAT MIGHT BE TERMED "THE FIRST GEOPHYSICAL YEAR."

FRANCE SENT NAVIGATOR BOUGAINVILLE AND ENGLAND SENT FAMED CAPTAIN COOK.

WITH THEM WENT MANY MEN OF SCIENCE—TO STUDY SEA, LAND, ANIMALS AND PLANTS AS WELL AS TO OBSERVE THE HEAVENS.

IT WAS WHILE ON THIS MISSION THAT COOK DISCOVERED AN UNKNOWN CONTINENT—AUSTRALIA.

—BILL ARTER

Skies Above

You Can't See It, But Air Is There

THE earth and everything on its surface, including you, is wrapped in a soft, invisible blanket 600 miles thick.

This blanket is called atmosphere. It's a layer of air between us and outer space.

The higher you go, the thinner air becomes. At the outermost edge of the atmosphere is a vacuum—a completely airless world where you would need special breathing equipment to live.

When the air turns cool, it can't hold as much water as it does when it's warm, and when conditions are right some of this water comes down as rain.

Scientists tell us that about

90 per cent of air is wedged into a 10-mile thick zone that begins at the earth's surface. This zone, the one you live in, has a tongue-twisting name: troposphere.

The second layer is called the stratosphere and goes up about 40 miles. Until a small dog was sent up in Sputnik II, no living thing had ever gone beyond the stratosphere.

It also keeps most of the sun's deadly X-rays and ultra-violet light from reaching us. Without atmosphere, these killing rays would quickly turn earth into a lifeless world.

Since our lives depend so much on air, it's a good idea to find out just what it is.

The main ingredients are two colourless gases that are called nitrogen and oxygen. Almost all of the air, (78 per cent of it) is nitrogen. Oxygen, the gas we use up when we breathe, makes up almost all of the rest.

It also keeps most of the sun's deadly X-rays and ultra-violet light from reaching us. Without atmosphere, these killing rays would quickly turn earth into a lifeless world.

Exciting things are happening in the next layer called the ionosphere, which starts about 90 miles up and is at least 150 miles deep. It contains a vast electrical sea where X-rays are constantly exploding, like tiny A-bomb explosions. This layer guards you by absorbing the X-rays.

Scientists tell us the ionosphere is a thick belt of electrons and electrified atoms. The sun's

light cuts off some of their light.

The closer stars and planets are to the horizon, the dimmer they appear. That's because the atmosphere is very thin through which they must shine is thicker and when they are directly overhead.

When the sun sets, it has a reddish hue because we see it through more atmosphere. But, when it is overhead at noon, the atmosphere through which it must shine is a great deal thinner, and it appears yellowish-white.

—WILLIAM J. WEISER JR.

Puzzle Pete's COLUMN

VATICAN CITY REBUSES

Puzzle Pete has hidden four facts about Vatican City in his rebus. Find them by using the words and pictures correctly.



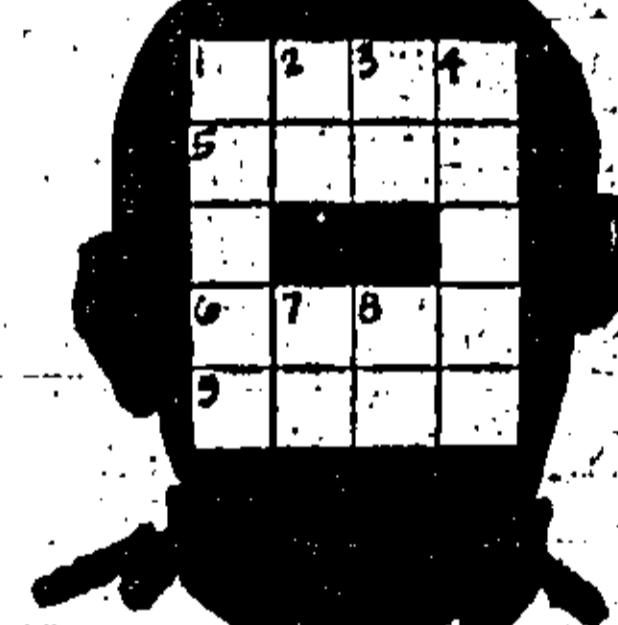
BACKWARD SENTENCE

If you have trouble reading Puzzle Pete's sentence about Vatican City, try starting at the end and reading backward.

1030, 2, March XI, Plus Pope to succession in Pope, Plus Pope elected was Rome, in born XII, Plus Pope (Pope Paul II, Eugenio).

CROSSWORD

Puzzle Pete had a crossword puzzle. Cal put his crossword puzzle on the silhouette of Pope Paul II.



ACROSS

1. Vatican
2. Great Lake
3. Kite party
4. Groups of matched pieces

DOWN

1. U.S. coins
2. Internal Revenue (ab.)
3. Mutual note
4. Sputnik
5. Army engineer (ab.)
6. That thing

HOW MANY WORDS?

How many three-letter words can you make of the word VATICAN? Puzzle Pete uses it as the centre of his word diamond. The second word is "a chart"; third "companions"; fifth "hazard" and sixth "a girl's nickname". Can you finish the diamond?

DIAMOND

The LATERAN is a part of the State of Vatican City, and Puzzle Pete uses it as the centre of his word diamond. The second word is "a chart"; third "companions"; fifth "hazard" and sixth "a girl's nickname". Can you finish the diamond?

LAZERAN

My Big Tip!

RAE JOHNSTONE, in this tough, frank story of his life on and off the racetracks, today gives a remarkable close-up of the Aga Khan and his son. It was in 1946—the year after the war ended—that Johnstone renewed his acquaintance with Aly Khan....

AND THEN
ALY KHAN SAYS:
YOU MADE
US BUY THE
WRONG HORSE

ALY KHAN turned up in uniform at Longchamp. After we had discussed prospects for the season which was now developing into the early classics stage, Aly, who likes a bet, said: "Do you know a winner today?"

I had no more rides myself that afternoon, but I thought there was one with a chance in a later race. He was a lop-eared, light-boned, lousy sort, who struck me as requiring to be ridden for a short, late run.

"There's one in the last called Hadji," I told Aly, "that could win if the track suits him." Crowds of friends were besieging Aly to say hello as he hadn't been around for a while. He missed the name. "What's he called, Rae?" I repeated. It and walked over to the stand to watch the next.

A mug

"You'd better go and get dressed," said Aly 40 minutes after our discussion. "What for? I'm not riding," I replied.

"You are," he said. "I've bought that horse you told me about, Hadji."

Trust Aly, who never misses a trick, to act fast. But what a mug I was going to look if



MY LOVE... WITH ME UP AND ALY KHAN ALONGSIDE.

Hadji, held up, did not collaborate in my idea of the way he should be ridden.

I waited and waited, watching between Hadji's lop-ears for what I hoped to be the right moment, challenged and got up to win a short neck at the line.

As usual, Aly was down from his box and out on the course before I came in at the gate.

Delighted, needless to say. And the formula was repeated twice more when I won a short head on him at St Cloud on May 27 (as at Longchamp he was again just over 4-1) and over the same course by a head on June 10.

By this time Hadji had nosed his way up in the handicap so Aly sold him.

Early in May, 1947, Aly rang me to say that he wanted to buy a "maiden" to take over to England and win a bet on.

What did I know about colt by Victoria out of Minnesota named Avenger?

"He had a hard race or two," I told Aly, "but if he hasn't gone over the top he'd be all right."

Aly bought him, engaged him in England and asked me to ride him at Longchamp on June 15 to see what I thought of his chances in a "maiden."

Avenger ran an extremely respectable race behind Djedid, not better than a "maiden," that's for sure, I told Aly afterwards. And if I had not been impressed with Avenger I should have ridden the winner.

Next move

My next move was on the phone that evening. Before which I should, maybe, explain that in my association with the Aga Khan for whom I had ridden at different times, though never any really big winner whom I first met in India, I always regarded him as much a friend as an employer.

I used to visit him at the Ritz in Paris during his periods of

illness when the food he loved was forbidden and he would almost prefer to discuss food with me than horses.

That evening after My Love's success I rang the South of France to the Chateau de l'Horizon and asked to speak to his Highness.

Half-share

I told him all about the horse; that Aly had also been greatly impressed by him—in case he had not been in touch with him yet—and that I thought he really ought to buy him.

"Well, Rae," said the Aga, "you had better tell me the owner what you think about him too. For M. Volterra is down here with me."

I told M. Volterra that I thought he had a really good horse. One who could probably ride the ground was not too hard—go very well in the English Derby.

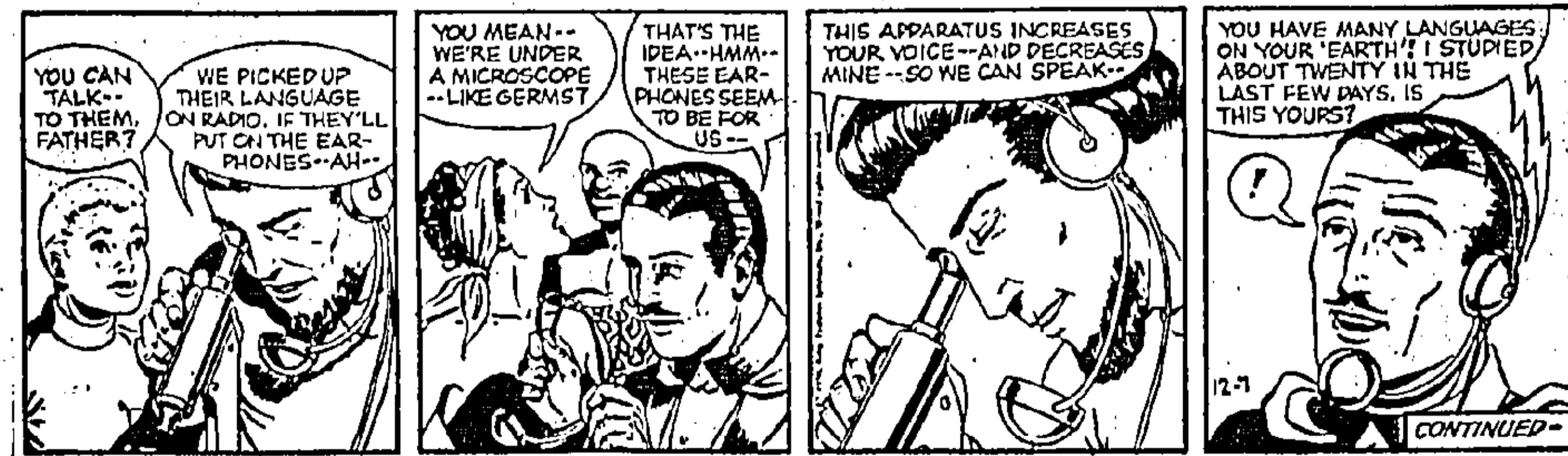
A little later Aly negotiated a deal and bought a half-share in My Love for his father.

MY FRIEND — the Aga Khan

HE was one of the most "complete" and thoroughly lovable (I can find no better way to express myself) men that it has been my pleasure to meet.

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



JOHNNY HAZARD



AUSTIN!

THE CAR

for your

HOME LEAVE

METRO CARS (H.K.) LTD.

FERD'NAND



By Milk

quick

delivery!

AIR CARGO BY

SWISSAIR

Aga Khan," he left the course before, saying he wanted to see us all back at the hotel after racing.

Back at the Ritz his Highness was already in bed. He congratulated us all individually, talked over all aspects of the race, as usual making each of us feel like an equal.

Between father and son there was deep mutual affection, and Aly, sensing that the Aga was very tired, suggested that we should leave him to rest.

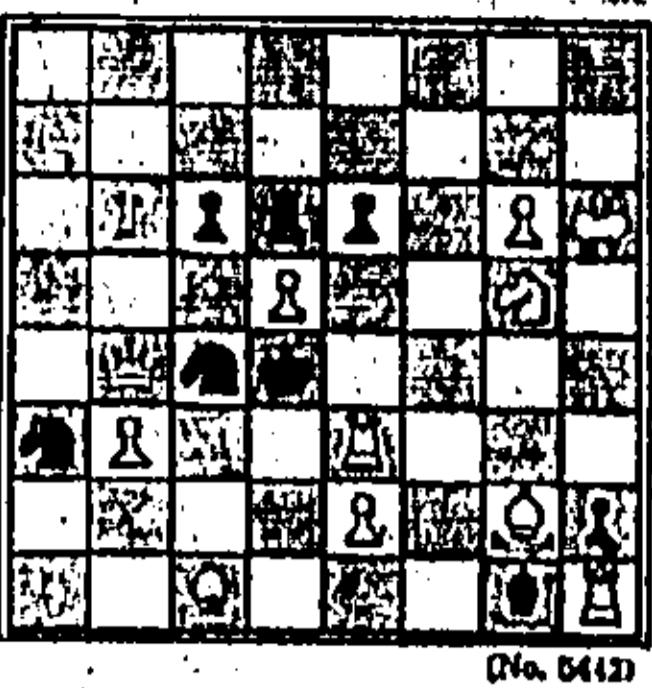
We filed out of the room and as we did so the Aga called me back as I reached the door. Thinking, no doubt, of the part I had played in him becoming the part-owner of the horse who had carried his colours.

"Thank you, Rae," he said, "thank you."

NEXT WEEK:
A gamble foiled
by the chance
in a million . . .

CHESS

By LEONARD SARDEN



Here is a problem by E. Bowell (Falkirk Herald, 1928). White to play and mate in two moves.

Solution No. 5441: 1. B—B5! R×Kt 2. R×Kt. Ch. R×Kt. 3. R×Kt. Ch. R×Kt. Ch. R×Kt. R. Reston, London Express Service.

• BY • THE • WAY

by Beachcomber

"I WILL wear my new sack today," announced a much-publicised clothes-horse.

But the maid was very short-sighted, and when the lady started to put on the sack, popped eight little ferrets out, and simultaneously moving *to* the fence and *out* again.

I shall always remember trainer Carter's detailed riding instructions as the order to get mounted was given—"You know what to do," he said, and that is all. Up to that time I had seldom received such refreshingly uncomplicated orders before a big race.

Big block

I didn't want to push my fellow early and Charlie Smirke was riding My Babu to get the trip—also in the rear. So that by the time we got to the top of the hill there was a traffic block ahead.

Beginning the descent Charlie began to ease to the "outer" which was very short-sighted, and when the lady started to put on the sack, popped eight little ferrets out, and simultaneously moving *to* the fence and *out* again.

I was not much nearer than 15th at the corner, but those ahead were closely grouped and not more than eight lengths off and My Love was enjoying himself.

My Babu had been in quite a bit of buffeting, and the fire went out of him soon after he had got within striking distance of the leader Royal Drake.

The strain

It was seeing the latter out front that now gave me extra confidence. I was sure my fellow would "do" him for a "small burst." He did, in fact, take a fraction longer to get to him than I expected, so that for a moment I went cold inside. But having collared him a hundred yards out he settled it quickly and there was nothing between us and the line but grass. It was my happiest-ever sensation aboard the paddock.

Sun shone

Rain had ceased the ground a lot, but on the day—June 5, 1948—the sun shone brightly. There seemed to be even bigger crowds than usual. The King and Queen were present and Princess Elizabeth and her husband, the Duke of Edinburgh, and the Princess Royal.

The strain and excitement had been almost too much for the Aga Khan and although he had a two-year-old runner in the next, the Lonsdale Produce Stakes (which he won with El

"One of them is out of the way, Rae," announced a newspaper boy, giving the news of Solar Slipper's scratching, as I arrived.

The usual atmosphere of tension—concealing consciousness was affected in the weighing-room where Gordon Richards, still seeking his first Derby win,

was one of the most "complete" and thoroughly lovable (I can find no better way to express myself) men that it has been my pleasure to meet.

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

MEMO to C. Suet. The inquiry about Mr. Prosser's sun-tanned leather toothpick cases, passed to Braddell in March 1957 has turned up in Kelvin's

Clerical error

MEMO to C. Suet. The inquiry about Mr. Prosser's sun-tanned leather toothpick cases, passed to Braddell in March 1957 has turned up in Kelvin's

Oh, I say, look here!

HAVING discussed some 43 schemes for selling the coal which nobody seems to want the National Coal Board has thrown into a panic by a revolutionary suggestion. In all its glibly simplicity, the suggestion was that the prices should be lowered.

The strain and excitement had been almost too much for the Aga Khan and although he had a two-year-old runner in the next, the Lonsdale Produce Stakes (which he won with El

"One of them is out of the way, Rae," announced a newspaper boy, giving the news of Solar Slipper's scratching, as I arrived.

The usual atmosphere of

tension—concealing consciousness was affected in the weighing-room where Gordon Richards, still seeking his first Derby win,

was one of the most "complete" and thoroughly lovable (I can find no better way to express myself) men that it has been my pleasure to meet.

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

Welcome to Brussels with Ray Colgate's International Medley, including such popular songs as "Jingle Bells," "La Vie en Rose," "Blue Danube," "My Bonnie Little Brown Jug," "L'Alouette," "Santa Lucia," "Ein Prosit," "The Barmen," "Hallelujah," "Doddie," "Bavarian Polka," "Oh du lieber Augustin," and Others. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Popular Favourites No. 14 including "Tchaikovsky's Valse des Fleurs," Rachmaninoff's Prelude, Grieg's "Peer Gynt" Suite, Schubert's "Der rose Sarafan," Schumann's "Traumerei" and Offenbach's "Barcarolle," "Belle Nuit," "O Nutz d'Amour," Various Conductors. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Popular Favourites No. 14 including "Teacher's Pet" sung by a little girl by Johnnie Ray, "The Girl from Ipanema" sung by a girl, "Blue Danube" by Mitch Miller & his orchestra, "C'est l'amour" sung by Tony Bennett, "Kissin' Cousins" by the Four Freshmen, "Wine, Wine, Wine" by Frankie Laine and Others. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Popular Favourites No. 14 including "Teacher's Pet" sung by a little girl by Johnnie Ray, "The Girl from Ipanema" sung by a girl, "Blue Danube" by Mitch Miller & his orchestra, "C'est l'amour" sung by Tony Bennett, "Kissin' Cousins" by the Four Freshmen, "Wine, Wine, Wine" by Frankie Laine and Others. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

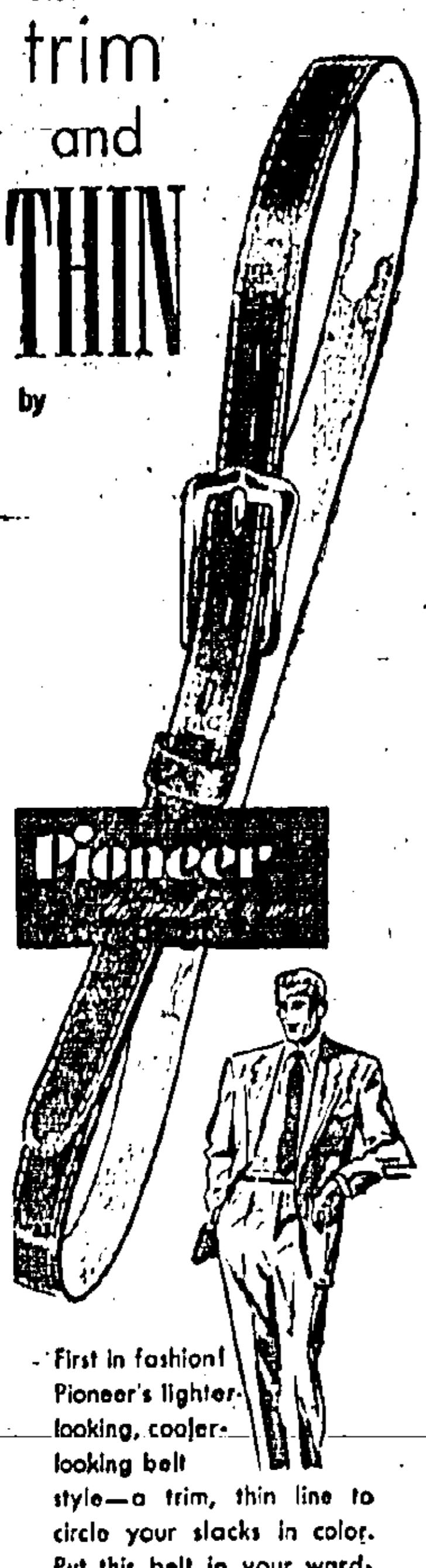
Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Paraguayan Songs with the Trio "Los Paraguayos," Mi dicha lejana, Gáspora, Cézada, Flor de Pilar, Mi destino, Flores de mi cielo, Viva la vida, Viva el amor and A mi canta mi patria. P104033

Paraguayan



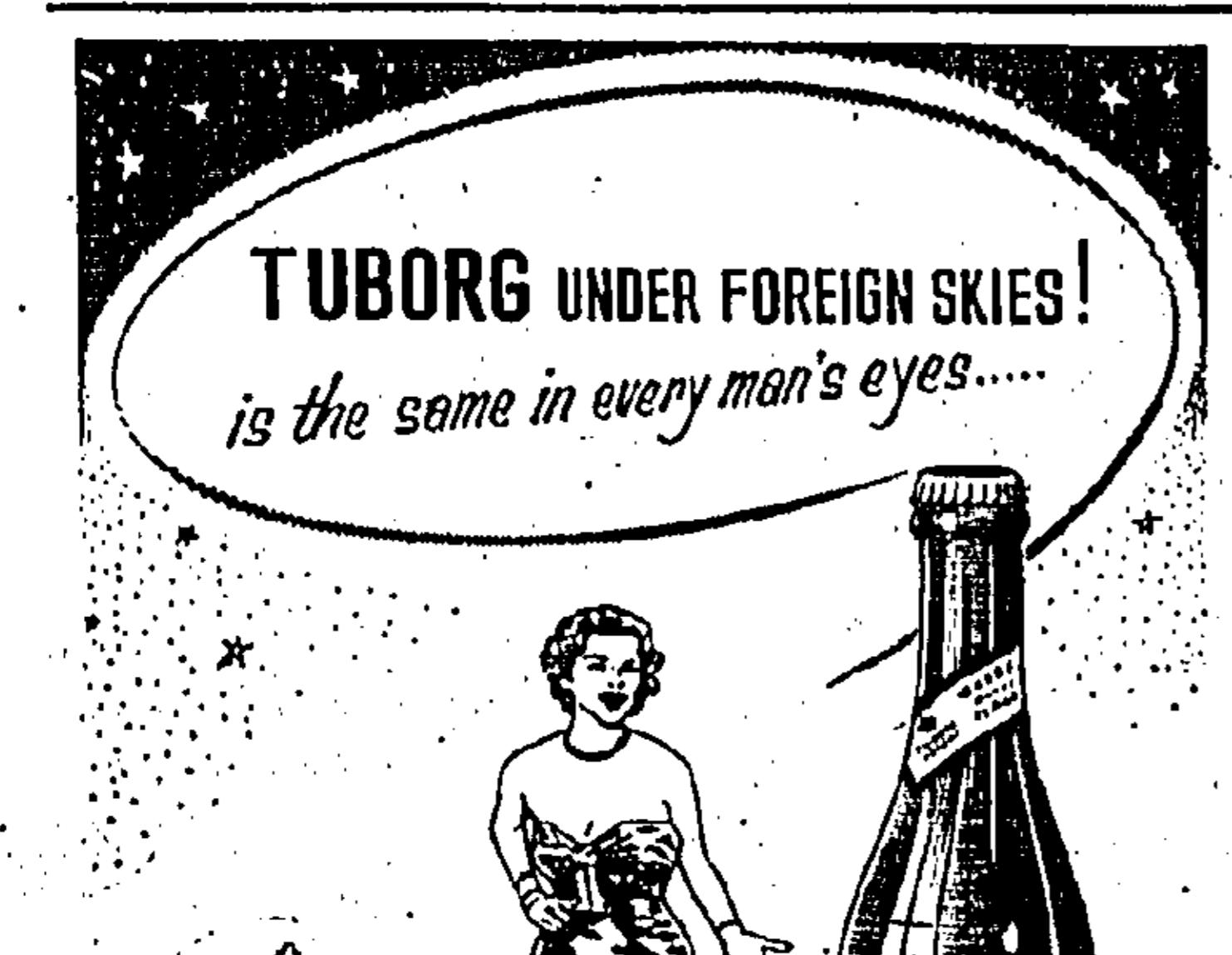
MEDICAL SUPPLIES FOR EMPIRE GAMES

Evans Medical have provided the medical supplies for the British Empire and Commonwealth Games, which are taking place at Cardiff from 18th to 26th July.

The drugs and medicines have been distributed to 10 separate centres at the Games, including the main Medical Inspection Room and Physiotherapy Centre at the Empire Village at ST. ATHANS aerodrome.

These medical supplies will be available to over 1,000 athletes from 37 countries who are competing in the Games.

Agents: HARRY WICKING & CO., LTD.



DENMARK'S OLDEST TRADEMARK
"THE WINE HOUSE"

GANDE, PRICE & CO., LTD.

CHATHAM ROAD, HONG KONG, CHINA

TELEGRAMS: HONGKONG 1244

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: HONGKONG 1244

THESE ARE THE LESSONS FROM THE TEST SERIES

New Zealand Cricket Needs A Complete Overhaul

By PETER DITTON

Great talking point throughout the length and breadth of England has been the succession of overwhelming defeats inflicted on New Zealand in the Tests.

Frankly some of the criticism has been severe to the point of being brutal; some has been sympathetic and some distinctly patronising.

One critic goes so far as to ask: should this England "murder plan" continue, and ranges himself on the side of the many in suggesting that weaker teams—or even England "B" teams—should be placed at the disposal of Peter May in the remaining Tests.

Our popular daily paper, not unknown to slip off the beam occasionally, commented after the Headingley debacle, "three cheers that every sportsman in Britain wants to join in—three cheers for the gallant New Zealand cricket team... they get knocked about a bit but do they lose heart. Not for a moment! Theirs is the gay indomitable spirit that deserves victory and one year they will surely win it."

Sheer Nonsense

Frankly I find it difficult to draw the line between outspoken criticism and constructive thought but for anyone to suggest that New Zealand have stepped up in public admiration as a result of touching rock bottom in the Tests is just sheer nonsense.

It is a traditional British trait to stand shoulder to shoulder with the "under-dog" but this present series of Tests have been so utterly one-sided that the truth is that Mr. Public is withholding his support both morally and actually.

Even if the tour is not a complete flop financially it now seems pretty certain there is not going to be much in the "kitty" to enable the New Zealand cricket authorities to start rebuilding for the future. That in itself is a tragedy.

The fact that John Reid and his men have put up creditable performances against most of the counties does nothing to offset their Test failures, for the English public simply do not crowd at the turnstiles to see cricket at county level.

I would go so far as to say that few games against the counties have yielded a worth while profit to New Zealand.

Only Hope

Their only hope of making the tour a bumper success was by putting up some sort of a show in the Tests, and they haven't had what it takes as a team to do so. At Edgbaston and Lord's—the gates were reasonably good—though for short of what the Australians, South Africans and West Indies would have drawn—but at Headingley the advance bookings were only £8,500 compared with the £19,000 odd collected here last year. And with bad weather thrown in the turnstile takings were less than half of what they were expected to be.

All this must make melancholy reading from a New Zealander's point of view and no one wishes more than I do

that it could be otherwise, but to attempt to rid the Bly and make the pretence that all will work out right in the end would be misleading as well as purposeless.

The fact is that the New Zealand cricket authorities are faced with a stupendous task if they are to make future tours of England worth undertaking. First step in that direction must be to do the hard ground work which will ensure that better players are produced.

It's idle to suggest that's impossible as New Zealand have the material of which first class cricketers are made. Surely the boys of New Zealand have the same inherent love for the game as they have in Australia and elsewhere.

What Kiwis Lack

What New Zealand quite patiently lacks is the organisation to spot, coach and develop its cricket resources and until that fact sinks in and the position is rectified there is no hope for the future.

The glibly banting record of the team in the three Tests so far played prove to the hit the argument. Only three players, D'Arcy, MacGibbon and Miller, have a double figure average—18, 13 and 10 respectively.

What possible chance can any team have in such circumstances even if they have a battery of world-beating bowlers. One can only feel sorry for chaps like MacGibbon, Hayes, Cave and Blair who have bowled their hearts out—and even given New Zealand the initiative on occasions—to see their grand efforts count for so little.

Only Hope

Their only hope of making the tour a bumper success was by putting up some sort of a show in the Tests, and they haven't had what it takes as a team to do so. At Edgbaston and Lord's—the gates were reasonably good—though for short of what the Australians, South Africans and West Indies would have drawn—but at Headingley the advance bookings were only £8,500 compared with the £19,000 odd collected here last year. And with bad weather thrown in the turnstile takings were less than half of what they were expected to be.

All this must make melancholy reading from a New Zealander's point of view and no one wishes more than I do

that it could be otherwise, but to attempt to rid the Bly and make the pretence that all will work out right in the end would be misleading as well as purposeless.

The fact is that the New Zealand cricket authorities are faced with a stupendous task if they are to make future tours of England worth undertaking. First step in that direction must be to do the hard ground work which will ensure that better players are produced.

It's idle to suggest that's impossible as New Zealand have the material of which first class cricketers are made. Surely the boys of New Zealand have the same inherent love for the game as they have in Australia and elsewhere.

What Kiwis Lack

What New Zealand quite patiently lacks is the organisation to spot, coach and develop its cricket resources and until that fact sinks in and the position is rectified there is no hope for the future.

The glibly banting record of the team in the three Tests so far played prove to the hit the argument. Only three players, D'Arcy, MacGibbon and Miller, have a double figure average—18, 13 and 10 respectively.

What possible chance can any team have in such circumstances even if they have a battery of world-beating bowlers. One can only feel sorry for chaps like MacGibbon, Hayes, Cave and Blair who have bowled their hearts out—and even given New Zealand the initiative on occasions—to see their grand efforts count for so little.

Only Hope

Their only hope of making the tour a bumper success was by putting up some sort of a show in the Tests, and they haven't had what it takes as a team to do so. At Edgbaston and Lord's—the gates were reasonably good—though for short of what the Australians, South Africans and West Indies would have drawn—but at Headingley the advance bookings were only £8,500 compared with the £19,000 odd collected here last year. And with bad weather thrown in the turnstile takings were less than half of what they were expected to be.

All this must make melancholy reading from a New Zealander's point of view and no one wishes more than I do

Week-End Lawn Bowls INDIAN RECREATION CLUB IN TWO CRUCIAL GAMES THIS AFTERNOON

By ROBERT TAY

The Colony Lawn Bowls League enters an interesting stage this afternoon when at least two crucial matches will be played off. One is the first division encounter at Sookunpoo between Indian Recreation Club and Recreco "A" and the other is the return Second Division clash at King's Park between Filipino Club "B" and Indian Recreation Club.

For both the Indians and Recreco "A" their game against each other this afternoon will in my opinion decide who will be the winners of the First Division League title.

In the other First Division

matches this afternoon, surprises may not be lacking. At Hungham, Kowloon Club play on Kowloon Cricket Club and after their shock defeat last week at the hands of Kowloon Bowling Green Club, the cricketers may do well to be on the lookout this afternoon.

The dockmen have gained for themselves quite a reputation when it comes to playing on their home green and with Willy Davidson's four well among the points in the Dock's last few

matches, they can be expected to put up another gallant fight despite the odds of a 4-1 defeat against them.

What has been said about Kowloon Dock applies also to "unlucky" Tullow Dock. In their last match against Craygengower "A" at the Valley they lost by a solitary shot on the aggregate and on the last wood. Jimmy Baxter had a possible three or four within his reach on the last wood and failed to make it 4-1.

Today they will be meeting the Valley Club twelve on their own green, which has proved to be rather difficult for most visiting teams and unless Craygengower "A" can master the green early, an upset is not unlikely, despite the fact that on ordinary form the visitors should take at least four points from this match.

NOT WITHOUT INTEREST

Not without interest is the remaining First Division match between the two bottom-placed teams, Kowloon Bowling Green Club and CCC "B". Both are now involved in a struggle for survival in the First Division. After their brilliant win over KCC last fortnight ago, the Bowling Club twelve should be able this afternoon to alleviate their fears of relegation with a 4-1 win.

Top billing in the second division games goes automatically to the match between FC "B" and Indian Recreation Club. The Filipinos have 41½ points in 11 matches and the Indians 39.

In their last encounter an overwhelming 36-6 win by J. S. Curteen's four, over Sherry Buckle's four, enabled the Filipino Club to eke out their opponents by 3-2.

The Indian twelve have on the whole a better-balanced team and provided they do not get lost on the under-sized King's Park green, should come back with four points and at the same time take the lead in the second division League table.

Recreco "A", however, are not in such a happy position. Even if they do win this afternoon's match they still have CCC "A" and KCC to reckon with, although their chances will undoubtedly be enhanced to those of favourites.

On present form and the fact that the match will be played on the tricky IRG green, the Indians are strongly favored to win this afternoon's game and thus avenge their first round 4-1 defeat of two months ago. A 4-1 and even a 5-0 result is not unlikely.

With unbeaten top team USRC enjoying a bye this

For Bitterness, Greatness And Gore

THE MULLOY-NEWMAN WELTERWEIGHT FIGHT GETS MY AWARD Says ARCHIE QUICK

There have been some gory fights in boxing's history. Most recent was the blood bath between Jack Gardner and Johnny Williams at Leicester; it ruined both of them. Likewise there have been some great welterweight champions—Johnny Busham, Johnny Summers, Kid Lewis, Jack Hood, Ernie Roderick. At times there was rancour

but for a combination of the three things, bitterness, greatness and gore the latest welterweight championship fight between Liverpool's Tommy Molloy and London's Jimmy Newman at Streatham Ice Rink gets my award until the next one comes along.

Most of the excitement was engendered by Newman's manager, Al Phillips, who may be remembered as the mighty Tiger in his fighting days of a decade ago. He was spitting venom from his principal's corner as he complained of Molloy's use of his head, and his frame of mind communicated to the boxers.

Nevertheless, Molloy is undefeated in thirty fights as a professional, and, after all, Newman had had the experience of campaigning in Australia. Regarding Al Phillips' outburst, referee Eugene Coffey said to me later: "Molloy did use his head once and I warned him. It did no damage and he did not infringe again. Newman's eye was cut by a blow."

Next Champion

What was good to see was Paddington Terry Downes' three-round defeat of Frenchman Constant Alcantara. He is the next British middleweight champion and a good one. Terry Spinks was not so convincing in victory, but the amazing Bobby Neill in his second "come-back" won again. He refuses to be deterred by two serious motor smashes.

It is just an idea, but what a good thing for new champion Molloy's future welfare. If he put himself in the hands of wise old Ernie Roderick to learn the finer arts of his trade, the material is there, and the tools are needed to mould and finish the job. Not so Downes. He needs no tuition in his crushing dash to fame and fortune. He believes the punch, rather than skill, is the short cut to success.

Answers To Sports' Quiz

Today's Games

First Division

CCC "B" v. Rec "A"
KDC v. KCC
TC v. CCC "A"
Rec "B" (bye)

Second Division

FC "B" v. IRC
HKCC v. KCC
HKPSA v. KDC
PRC v. Recreco

Third Division

CCC v. KCC
HKFC v. FC
IRC v. HERC
KBGC v. TC
PRC v. SC
USRC (bye)

NOT WITHOUT INTEREST

Not without interest is the remaining First Division match between the two bottom-placed teams, Kowloon Bowling Green Club and CCC "B". Both are now involved in a struggle for survival in the First Division.

After their brilliant win over KCC last fortnight ago, the Bowling Club twelve should be able this afternoon to alleviate their fears of relegation with a 4-1 win.

Top billing in the second division games goes automatically to the match between FC "B" and Indian Recreation Club.

The Filipinos have 41½ points in 11 matches and the Indians 39.

In their last encounter an overwhelming 36-6 win by J. S. Curteen's four, over Sherry Buckle's four, enabled the Filipino Club to eke out their opponents by 3-2.

The Indian twelve have on the whole a better-balanced team and provided they do not get lost on the under-sized King's Park green, should come back with four points and at the same time take the lead in the second division League table.

Recreco "A", however, are not in such a happy position.

Even if they do win this afternoon's match they still have CCC "A" and KCC to reckon with, although their chances will undoubtedly be enhanced to those of favourites.

On present form and the fact that the match will be played on the tricky IRG green, the Indians are strongly favored to win this afternoon's game and thus avenge their first

round 4-1 defeat of two months ago. A 4-1 and even a 5-0 result is not unlikely.

With unbeaten top team USRC enjoying a bye this

Tricky Green

Recreco "A", however, are not in such a happy position.

Even if they do win this afternoon's match they still have CCC "A" and KCC to reckon with, although their chances will undoubtedly be enhanced to those of favourites.

On present form and the fact that the match will be played on the tricky IRG green, the Indians are strongly favored to win this afternoon's game and thus avenge their first

round 4-1 defeat of two months ago. A 4-1 and even a 5-0 result is not unlikely.

With unbeaten top team USRC enjoying a bye this

GAS IS TOPS

SAYS MR. THERM

"fresh up" with SEVEN-UP

